The Centre Reporter.

VOLUME { OLD SERIES, XL. NEW SERIES, XVII. | CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 23, 1884. | NO. 17.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

At a congregational meeting of Rev. White's charge, held at Milroy and Zeiglerville, on 6 instant, it was unanimously resolved to sever their connection with the Huntingdon Presbytery, and declare themselves the free Presbyterian Church of Milroy and Zeiglerville, with Rev. White as their pastor.

If Forepaugh's "white" elephant turns out to be a whitewashed animal as Barnum alleges, then the REPORTER will conclude that Forepaugh is a Republican because that party always whitewashes its biggest rogues.

The Republicans of this congressional district have chosen W. P. Duncan, of Philipsburg, as presidential elector for this district; H. T. Harvey, of Clinton, for delegate-at-large, and Gen. John Patton, of Curwinsville, for congressman-at-large, and instructed for Blaine and Lincoln.

Sherman should go to Cincinnati and investigate. The *Patriot* remarks that the Democrats have turned the tables completely on John Sherman in his Danville investigation. They have proved by a cloud of witnesses that the Mahoneites were the aggressors, and that no intimidation of votes was practiced except that employed by Mahone negroes to prevent men of their race from voting the Democratic ticket.

The boys employed about the mines near Wilkesbarre as drivers, door-tenders and slate pickers have inaugurated a warfare against the Hungarians on the west side of the river that threatens to drive all that class of workmen from out the Wyoming valley. The reason for this is the alleged advance made by the Hungarians to under-bosses to employ them at greatly reduced wages from what the boys received. The boys now earn in different capacities from 75 cents to $1 and upwards per day, and for doing the same labor the Hungarians are ready to work for 50 cents all around. This is the main cause of the trouble. Another is the filthy manner in which these foreigners live, and which has become so disgusting as to call forth some severe action in order to prevent the contagion and spread of disease.

The Emperor William, it is reported on good authority, has entered into a state of pronounced dotage. He has become abnormally suspicious of every person surrounding him, and cautiously exhibits a childish eagerness to be before the public in imperial state and to perform royal duties. This mania renders him almost intractable to the attending physicians. They find themselves compelled to resort to all kinds of subterfuges in order to deceive their patient into accepting the discipline absolutely necessary in his present enfeebled condition. It is said that one of the principal medical advisers of the Emperor has been ordered by him into disgrace because the prudent doctor in the excess of his zeal found himself compelled to resort to a white lie for the purpose of preventing His Imperial Majesty from imprudently enjoying a ride when too weak to bear the exercise.

The doctor, on the occasion referred to, induced the Kaiser to spend the day indoors by misrepresenting the state of the thermometer and the barometrical indications outside. William did not discover the deceptian until the next day, when he learned from a non-posted visitor that the weather on the previous day had been simply delightful. This information made the Kaiser furious, and he at once forbade the offending doctor to ever again enter the imperial presence.

The fact that such deceptions as the above are found necessary by the court physicians, and that the order of expulsion is secretly ignored, indicates plainly how far advanced is the old Emperor's childishness.

THE MORRISON BILL.

All interest centered in the proceedings of the House, on 15. After the call of the committees Mr. Morrison, of Illinois, moved to go into committee of the whole on the tariff bill, which was agreed to. After the title of the bill was read Mr. Eaton, of Connecticut, objected to its consideration and was sustained by Mr. Kelley. The committee rose, reported the objection to the house, and the question was put: "Shall the committee consider the bill?" The question was decided in the affirmative, the yeas being 140 and the nays 138. All the Pennsylvania members voted in the negative. The committee then resumed its sitting and Mr. Morrison spoke at length in favor of the measure. Kelly, of Pennsylvania, and Mills, of Texas, participated in the debate. Russell, of Massachusetts, obtained the floor at 5.15, but yielded for a motion to adjourn.

Millions of surplus in the Treasury represent the toil and sweat of the working men who are unnecessarily overtaxed.

Millions of surplus in the Treasury are the product of the wealth-producing energies of the country.

Millions of surplus in the Treasury are a constant temptation to Congress to engage in reckless legislation and to make lavish appropriations.

Millions of surplus in the Treasury are calculated to demoralize and corrupt politics and thus imperil the future of the Republic.

Millions of surplus in the Treasury mean millions for the lobby at Washington and the perpetuation of its evil influence in the Government.

Reduce taxation! Abolish unnecessary and burdensome taxes. And let each and every citizen retain in his own pocket the contribution he is now forced to make to the hundred millions of surplus.

Agents represent that the sale of Blaine's new book is much injured because it contains Hayes' picture; so great is this a hindrance that Blaine thinks of having it taken out. Who wants a book on his shelf with a picture of the Fraudulent in it?

We suppose Prof. D. M. Wolf will be re-elected Co. Sup't without opposition. He has filled the position with distinguished ability, and there is no better superintendent of schools in the state.

Blaine was tripped up and cheated twice before out of the Republican nomination for President. The doings of the state convention last week at Harrisburg indicate that he will be knifed for the third time at Chicago.

We still think it will be Tilden.

When the President of Mexico was sworn in four years ago he was quite poor—now he is worth four millions. What a fine dark horse he would be for the Chicago republican national convention.

Hon. S. R. Peale, of Clinton, is a candidate for Congress in this district. Of course we expect Curtin to be nominated again as he seems to be a necessity in the national legislature. Mr. Peale is a good man, however, and a gentleman of integrity.

West Virginia goes for Tilden with a big shout.

Illinois Republicans have instructed for Logan for President.

South Carolina has instructed for Arthur.

Delaware has instructed for Blaine.

It wont be Blaine.

THE REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

The Republican state convention was Blaine in name but anti-Blaine in effect. The delegates were sent there from a Blaine constituency, but enough were only such in disguise to make it a register of the will and wishes of the bosses. Of the six delegates-at-large only one, Lee, is a Blaine man. These six are instructed for Blaine—five will *vote* for him but work against him, The rest of the delegates, 54 in number, are left free to vote as they please, and they'll mostly be bagged by the bosses.

Mr. Keller, delegate from this county, with Blaine instructions, voted with the anti-Blaine men on one of the main questions.

The *Times* special, of 17, says it was a Blaine convention to the extent that a majority of the delegates had been at home instructed for Blaine and were certain to favor Blaine instructions here. Had Bayne contented himself with getting that he might have gone away with some laurels. He wanted, however, a Bayne as well a Blaine victory and in trying to get that he simply gave the machine a chance to show that it was really a Stalwart convention. This fact was shown half a dozen times during the session. Bayne lost the one candidate for delegate whom he nominated and fought for, Cooper was continued as chairman of a very Stalwart State committee and Magee's delegates were admitted on a straight fight.

So strong did the machine leaders feel that at the noon recess they substantially came to the conclusion to run General Simon Cameron for delegate. This was strongly urged by Rutan and it was interfered with by General Sherman himself, who met the proposition with a refusal to let his name go in. Some of the Stalwarts at the last moment tried to beat Senator Emery for delegate, but he had been put on the slate with Stalwart consent and was carried through on that account. Senator Lee was very generously voted for by the Stalwarts. Of the six delegates-at-large four are not now Blaine men. In the whole delegation of sixty from the State forty-six, including the delegates-at-large, are instructed for Blaine. The friends of Blaine, however, have not figured more than forty-two votes for him, even should all the district delegates obey instructions. From one-fourth to one-half of the district delegates have no heart in the Blaine cause.

Barnum and Forepaugh were foolish to go to Siam for whitewashed elephants when lots of 'em were on hand in the Republican party.

DISCHARGE PAPERS.

Any soldier who has lost his discharge papers can get a duplicate by simply writing to the Adjutant General of the army at Washington, who will send him blanks to fill out. The blanks will then only have to be filled out and sworn to, when a duplicate of his discharge will be sent him. The whole cost will be less than fifteen cents, and it is worse than throwing money away to pay any claim agent $5 to do what can be done so easily by the soldier himself. We presume a duplicate certificate is not issued but a certificate of discharge, which amounts to the same.

MEETING OF CLASSIS.

The West Susquehanna Classis of the Reformed Church in the United States, will this year hold its annual meeting in Lewisburg, Pa. The opening sermon will be preached by Rev. A. C. Witmer, of Mifflinburg, on Wednesday, 7.30 p. m. On Friday evening a missionary service will be held, at which addresses will be made by Revs. A. C. Witmer, W. A. Hass and others. On Saturday, at 2.30 p. m., there will be services preparatory to the Holy Communion, which will be observed on Sunday morning. Sunday afternoon at 2.30 a Sunday School service will be held, at which addresses will be delivered by Rev. W. A. Yearick, of Aaronsburg, and Rev. J. D. Long, of Bellefonte. Classis will continue in session for nearly one week, and a cordial invitation is extended to all to attend its meetings.

The committee on "Permanent Certificates" will meet in Bellefonte on Friday and Saturday, May 2d and 3d. All applicants will please have their blanks in proper order, and pass the Com. at that time as prescribed by the new law of '83, and also have their Professional Certificates with them. R. E. CAMBRIDGE,
Chairman of Committee.

THE STATE COLLEGE.

In a letter last week to the *Farmers' Friend*, Worthy Master Leonard Rhone makes use of the following somewhat severe language in regard to the meeting of the committee recently held in Bellefonte and the general management of the State College:

The object of creating the committee to restore the College to the agricultural class was thus defeated by three votes. We had a right to expect these votes; but the Adjutant General was ill and could not come. Mr. Hartman, of Columbia Co., has never attended a meeting. Thomas J. Edge, Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, can no doubt explain to the farmers of Pennsylvania why he resigned when they most needed his services; and Simpson Africa, Secretary of Internal Affairs, we presume, was not concerned about the rights of the agricultural class. Farmers, by your misplaced confidence in five lawyers, three professors and one trickster, you have lost your rights to an agricultural college in Pennsylvania, and dishonored our great state.

There are at present sixteen professors employed, a much larger force than required, as but very few of them work full time. During the last term Prof. Jordon, who receives $1,500, did not teach an hour, as acknowledged by himself before the Board. Prof. Buckhout taught but three hours per week; Prof. Ewing eight hours; Prof. Osmond five hours; Prof. Bernard four hours. Yet in face of all this mismanagement they resent with contempt the efforts of the Governor and petitions of the farmers for retrenchment in its management.

They are heaping insult and shame on the State of Pennsylvania by the neglect of her farms and bringing contempt on the effort of the State to establish an agricultural school. Had the wise provisions of the report of the Government and Superintendent of Public Instruction been adopted it would have saved the institution $14,500; and after proper provisions for the maintainance of the Eastern and Western farms for experimental stations, as provided by law, with a lecturer on scientific agriculture and superintendent of farms, there would still have been left $8,500 for the payment of debts and incidental expenditures.

But it is an old adage "that whom the gods would destroy they first make mad." As it is the notes of the College are hawked over the country, ranging from $200 to $15,000 each, with the contempt of the people of the State for the institution.

It now becomes necessary for the Governor to issue a mandamus staying the State Treasurer from paying an annual appropriation of $30,000. It was hoped that the rights of the agricultural class would be conceded and the management of the College would be revised so as to restore confidence and harmony. The Governor, Dr. Higbee, Mr. McCormick and Col. Piollet used every reasonable endeavor to bring about harmony and good will, but to no effect. This no one regrets more than I do. It has put the cause of agricultural schools back a decade in Penn'a.

The total receipts of this institution from all sources is nearly $60,000, which is $4,000 less than the expenditures a sum sufficiently large to provide for all the requirements contemplated in the acts of the State and National Legislatures providing for an Agricultural and Mechanical College.

Had the plan proposed by the report of the majority been adopted the board could have at once made provisions for the maintenance of the Experimental Stations without any additional appropriations from the State. Certainly with $6,000 and a superintendent of farms in addition, all the experimental work could have been done which is required to serve the present demands of agriculture in the State. Go where you will, into any portion of the State, and you will find it is the universal sentiment that this institution was intended for the agricultural class, and that it should be conducted to suit their requirements.

The tide of immigration setting toward our shores is subject to fluctuations, but there exists no reason to anticipate that during the life of the present generation it will fail to reach the average height of the past ten years: immigration, therefore, continues to be one of the great economic questions of this country, and it involves a political problem of the highest importance, that of naturalization. That our naturalization laws are defective in many respects is notorious, and the demand for their revision will no doubt acquire added force from the publication of an article by Justice William Strong upon that subject in the "North American Review" for May. In the same number of the Review Edward P. Whipple offers a candid judgment of Matthew Arnold, as a thinker and as a man of letters. Richard A. Proctor, under the title of "A Zone of Worlds," writes of the vast pigmy kindred of the earth, known as the asteroids. In "The Railways of the State," Garrit L. Lansing assays to prove that the multiplication and extension of railroad lines, and the establishment of low rates of transportation, are hindered rather than helped by governmental interference. Prof. Henry F. Osborne, of Princeton College, has a highly interesting article on "Illusions of Memory." Helen Kendrick Johnson contributes an essay on "The Meaning of Song." Finally there is a joint discussion of "Workingmen's Grievances," by William Godwin Moody and Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin, of Harvard University.

The Democratic candidate for congressman-at-large, General W. W. H. Davis, is a gentleman who has for many years past done good service for his party, who has fought gallantly for his country on the field of battle, and who as editor of the Doylestown *Democrat*, has long been respected for his ability and upright character. He is about as strong a candidate as the convention could have well selected. General Davis' candidacy will be cordially sustained by the Democrats in every part of Pennsylvania. He is a zealous and untiring campaigner, and it will not be for lack of intelligent exertion if he is not elected.

A life picture illustrative of the beauties of the protective tariff was presented to the citizens of Pittsburg the other day at the railroad depot, where one train from the east was unloading a large number of cheap European laborers to work in the factories there, while another train from the west was receiving the families of twenty-five working men who, driven from the city by starvation wages or lack of work entirely, were on their way to Washington territory to try to better themselves, and commence life anew on the western edge of the continent. When such scenes as this occur in the very centre of the hot bed of protection, in the very hub of the iron and steel manufacturing interests of the country, it almost makes one think that protection does not protect those which need protection the most.

Arthur's grist of delegates in his own state of New York is so small that it knocks his chances for the Chicago nomination into a cocked hat. All his occupancy of the presidential chair will be confined to what he got through Guiteau's pistol.

JERSEY'S TREE-PLANTING DAY.

Trenton, April 18.—This was tree-planting day in the state. The day was appointed by the Legislature just adjourned and ordered by proclamation by Governor Abbett. The object was to have trees and shrubs planted throughout the state for the purpose of increasing the timber lands and foliage generally. The schools were ordered to be closed, but many of them remained open. So far as learned but little attention was paid to the day.

RAID ON MOONSHINERS.

Washington, Apr. 18.—Deputy Collector Stipe, of the Fifth district of North Carolina, has telegraphed to the Commissioners of Internal Revenue from Company Shops, in that State, that he made a raid into Orange county, N. C., yesterday and captured three illicit distilleries and 6,000 gallons of beer.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Now you can soon look for the iron-horse in your town. Twenty-five car loads of steel rails have reached this place and about fifty more are on the way. Peter Wilson has been quite feeble for some time but is convalescent, and we expect to see him on the streets soon again. Mr. Geo. Korman is still confined to his bed and not improving much; it is hoped that when the weather is settled he will fully recover. Our Normal School has over forty names on roll, and the primary some thirty. Both Sunday Schools average over one hundred scholars. Dr. J. W. Stam is now located at this place and is ready to render his services to all requiring it; it is noticed that his patients are quite numerous as he is out early and late. X.

Rev. Roeder, of the Reformed church preached an Easter sermon on Sunday evening; subject, Resurrection of Christ. He is improving in his sermons, and is very much liked by the people of Spring Mills. The lights all faded out of the shandelier and left it quite dim; what was the matter, Kin? Happy—the gent that took the two ladies home to help eat the cake; was it good Charley? Jerry Condo is very ill with the mumps. Mr. Shafer's street lamp is quite an improvement in front of his hotel. Prof. Krise is busy preparing to build a new house on his lot in Spring Mills. David Barre is busy putting up his house and will be a first class building. News Boy.

2,000 MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN MASSACRED.

Paris, April 21.—The "Figaro's" correspondent at Cairo, sends the following details of the recent Shendy massacres: Three hundred Egyptian troops and six hundred non-combatants, preferring to make the hazardous attempt to march to Berber, to starving inside of Shendy, set out from the latter place on the 15 inst. A part of the number went slowly by stream down the river, while others marched along the river bank. When two hours distant from Shendy they were attacked by Arabs and after a short fight all the troops excepting a few were massacred. The Arabs afterward captured Shendy. The Egyptian troops there had discharged their arms and uniforms in the hope of being spared. Few, however, escaped general massacre. Two thousand men, women and children were slaughtered. Many of them were refugees from Kartoum.

☞ You Will Be Happy.—Make your old things look like new by using the Diamond Dyes, and you will be happy. Any of the fashionable colors for 10c at the druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

THE GOLD EXCITEMENT.

Denver, Col., April 21.—The excitement of the new gold discoveries at Mt. Pisgah, near Pike's Peak, is becoming intense. A thousand men are already in camp there, and others are flocking from all directions.

HEAVIEST SNOW OF THE YEAR.

Atchison, Kansas, April 21.—Reports from Northwestern Kansas say that the heavy est snow storm of the year prevailed there on Friday and Saturday last. Trains on the central branch of the Union Pacific were blockaded by drifts at several points.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

IN

BOOTS, — SHOES — & — HATS.

The best assortment of BOOTS SHOES & HATS, that was ever brought to this part of the county, and sold at the LOWEST PRICES.

Come and look at our stock—no trouble to show goods.

JOHN MULLEN,

23aprly CENTRE HALL, PA.

MERCANTILE APPRAISMENT,—

List of dealers of foreign and domestic merchandise, &c., in Centre county for the year 1884, subject to payment of license:

	Business.	Class.	
Blanchard.			
James Quigly, Merchant		13	$10 75
H W Hoover "		12	13 25
James I Kunes "		13	10 75
A E Graham, Pool Table			30 75
Wm. McClain, " "			30 75
Howard.			
James B Antes, Merchant		14	7 75
Samuel F Kline "		14	7 75
Robert Cook, Sr "		14	7 75
Jonathan Schenck "		14	7 75
H A Moore, Drugs		14	7 75
A A Shenck, Hardware		14	7 75
John Deihl "		14	7 75
B Lauth, Merchant		9	25 75
B Weber & Co. "		12	13 25
Lucas & Bro. "		13	10 75
Curtin.			
Wm. Robb, Merchant		14	7 75
Wm. Lucas "		14	7 75
Snow Shoe.			
George Reeser, Pool table			30 75
Joseph Thompson, Grocer		14	7 75
W M Leathers, Flour & Feed		14	7 75
G R Bonk & Co, Merchants		10	20 75
J S Ewing, Drugs		14	7 75
Sommerville & Co., Merchants		10	20 75
Herbert William, Grocer		14	7 75
T B Budinger, Grocer		14	7 75
E J Walker, Pool table			30 75
Wm. Grauer & Co., Merchant		9	25 75
Pine Glen.			
H M Hoover, Merchant		14	7 75
G R Bonk "		14	7 75
John Mulholen, "		14	7 75
Moshannon.			
A M McClain & Co, Merchants		13	10 75
Philipsburg.			
Silas Reese, Grocer		11	15 75
John Erb "		14	7 75
R Airsman "		14	7 75
John Peightal, Furniture		14	7 75
A E Felstel, Jeweler		14	7 75
D D Smith & Co, Confectionery		14	7 75
E A Eyman, Grocer		14	7 75
J C Homer & Co. "		14	7 75
Sankey & Heimach, Boots & Shoes		13	10 75
B H Kreamer, Billiards and Pool			50 75
M E George, Drugs		14	7 75
Stern, Briton & Co, Merchants		11	15 75
Bigler & Gray, Davis Sewing Machines		14	7 75
G Lyons, Merchant		9	25 75
G W Haworth, Confectionery		14	7 75
Henry Lehman, Merchant		10	20 75
John Rues, Green Grocer		14	7 75
James Paul, Cigars & Tobacco		14	7 75
H Lehman, Jr., Clothier		13	10 75
S S Crissman, Drugs		14	7 75
S Sprankle, Sons & Co, Merchants		12	13 25
E A Davis & Son, Jeweler		14	7 75
C G Herlinger, Clothier		11	15 75
Gray, Wolf & Co, Merchants		7	40 75
W J Lytle & Co, Grocers		12	13 25
J L & K Switzer, Stationery		13	10 75
E J Mull, Drugs		14	7 75
J M Hale, Hardware		10	20 75
A Jones, Hardware		11	15 75
G E Parker, Ex'r, Stationery		14	7 75
Schoonover & Gour, Boots & Shoes		14	7 75
Stewart & Johnson, Furniture		11	15 75
Williamsport Oil Co, Wholesale		12	13 25
H O Hoffer, Cigars and tobacco		14	7 75
H O Hoffer, Billiards and pool			50 75
J H Boring, Musical Inst's		14	7 75
E M Toner, Furnitures		14	7 75
J F Barber & Co, Stoves and tinware		13	10 75
Cunningham & Walker, Implements		14	7 75
G W Naugle, Jeweler		14	7 75
Kessler & Huffington, Merchants		8	20 75
W H McCausland, Jeweler		14	7 75
W E Burchfield, Grocer		13	10 75
Test & Bros, Drugs		14	7 75
John A McCombre, Billiards and pool			50 75
A W Harper, Confectionery		14	7 75
W A Blower, Grocer		14	7 75
W H Dorland, "		14	7 75
J Nuttale & Co, Merchants		10	20 75
P Fagan, Bagatel Table			30 75
C Munson & Son, Merchants		9	25 75
Powelton.			
W J Jackson, Merchant		10	20 75
Sandy Ridge.			
Wm. Keller, Pool table			30 75
W H Miller, Merchant		9	25 75
Fowler.			
H C McAlister, Grocer		14	7 75
Port Matilda.			
A W Reese, Merchant		13	10 75
S S Miles, "		13	10 75
Chaney & Thompson, Merchant		13	10 75
Martha.			
J F Williams, Merchant		14	7 75
Julian.			
George Stevens, Merchant		13	10 75
John Parson, Grocer		14	7 75
D Irvin, Merchant		13	10 75
H S Sayre, Planing Mill		14	7 75
Fleming.			
A J & T E Greist, Merchant		11	15 75
Leather & Resides, "		11	15 75
Union Co-operative Ast. Limited, Merchants		14	7 75
Snow Shoe Intersection.			
Benjamin Snyder, Merchant		14	7 75
James L Sommerville, "		14	7 75
Bellefonte.			
Brockerhoof Bros, Flour and feed		14	7 75
Jos. Cender, Confectionery		14	7 75
V J Bauer & Co, Grocers		14	7 75
Charles Brown, "		14	7 75
Bunnell & Alkins, Musical Inst's		14	7 75
E Brown, Grocer		13	10 75
C Strickland, "		14	7 75
F H Lehman, Bottler			50 75
G I Blackford, Cigars and tobacco		14	
James O'Brian, Pool tables			40 75
Spangler & Co, Furniture		13	10 75
Goldsmith Bros, Merchants		9	25 75
S A A Loeb, "		9	25 75
Joseph Bros, "		9	25 75
Montgomery & Co, Gents' Furnishing		14	7 75
J Zeller & Son, Drugs		13	10 75
James Harris, Hardware		10	20 75
A C Mingle, Boots and shoes		14	7 75
J D Sourbeck Confectionery		14	7 75
C G McMillin, Pool table			30 75
F P Blair, Jeweler		14	7 75
E A Graham, Boots and shoes		13	10 75
H Y Stitzer, Books and stationery		14	7 75
C U Hoffer & Co, Merchants		13	10 75
P F Kichline, Tobacco and cigars		14	7 75
P F Kichline, Billiard and Pool			60 75
Lyon & Co, Merchants		9	25 75
H K Hicks, Hardware		9	25 75
John Harris, Drugs		13	10 75
J H Sands, Confectionery		14	7 75
Samuel Lewins, Clothier		13	10 75
John Meese, Grocer		14	7 75
Singer Man'f'g Co, Sewing Machines		14	7 75
W H Wilkinson, Sample agent		13	10 75
Wilson & McFarlane, Hardware		10	20 75
George E Lewis, Grocer		12	13 25
J C Miller & Co, Books and Stationery		14	7 75
H C Weaver, Tobacco and cigars		14	7 75
J W Cook, Merchant			7 75
I Guggenheimer, Leather		13	10 75
M A Kirk, Drugs		14	7 75
James R Alexander, Implement store		11	15 75
R F Appleborn, Clothier		14	7 75
John Powers & Co, Boots and shoes		14	7 75
W T Twitmire, Stoves and tinware		14	7 75
Scarphos & Mayer, Confectionery		14	7 75
Valentines Store Co, Lim., Merchants		8	50 75
A V Smith, Grocer		14	7 75
John Anderson, Bottler			50 75
D Garman & Son, Merchants		14	7 75
J A Harper & Co, Merchants		10	20 75
John Brachbill, Furniture		13	10 75
F C Richards, Jeweler		14	7 75
Williams & Bro, Wallpaper		14	7 75
A J Crouse, Cigars and tobacco		14	7 75
W R Teller, Pool			40 75
F P Green, Drugs		13	10 75
Sechler & Co, Grocers		11	15 75
Gordon & Landis, Implements		14	7 75
C P Crider & Son, Merchants		14	7 75
L Brown, Grain and coal		13	10 75
Berwin, White & Co, Coal		13	10 75
McCoy & Linn, Merchants		11	15 75
A B Sample & Co, Auctioneers			5 75
F Beezer, Distiller		8	25 75
Mrs. L Haas, Brewer		8	25 75
Beaver Mills.			
H S Sayre, Merchant		14	7 75
Milesburg.			
John Hibler, Merchant		14	7 75
C H Else, Drugs		14	7 75
Wm. B Miles & Sons, Merchants		13	10 75
E Elder, Grocer		14	7 75
A T Boggs, Grocer		14	7 75
Howe M'f'g Co, Sewing Machines		14	7 75
Fletcher Iddings & Co. Lim., Merc'nts		14	7 75
G P Adams, Merchant		13	10 75
Mrs. Lucas & Sons, Grocers		14	7 75
Pleasant Gap.			
R P Barnes, Grocer		14	7 75
W H Noll, Merchant		14	7 75
G Haag, Distiller		8	25 75
G F Man, Merchant		13	10 75
Glen Harris.			
P B Crider, Merchant		13	10 75
Nittany Hall.			
Mrs. M E Holmes, Merchant		13	10 75
Madisonburg.			
Bartges & Bro, Merchants		13	10 75
Rebersburg.			
C C Lose, Merchants		12	13 25
Gramley & Bros, Merchants		13	10 75
Wolf's Store.			
J S Emerick, Merchant		14	7 75
Woodward.			
C W Hosterman, Merchant		13	10 75
N W Eby, Distiller		8	25 75
Aaronsburg.			
Henry Feidler, Merchant		13	10 75
W H Philips "		13	10 75
Thomas Yearick, Drugs		14	7 75
M M Musser, Merchant		13	10 75
Millheim.			
J Eisenhuth, Drugs		14	7 75
W J Springer, Grocer		14	7 75
Musser & Smith, Hardware		13	10 75
H H Tomlinson, Merchant		12	13 25
E C Campbell & Son, Merchants		14	7 75
J W Snook, Merchant		13	10 75
Coburn.			
Dinges, Vonada & Co, Merchants		13	10 75
I J Grenoble, Grain Dealer		13	10 75
Samuel Greninger, Merchant		13	10 75
George Stover, Distiller		8	25 75
Penn Hall.			
J B Fisher, Merchant		12	13 25
Spring Mills.			
Whitmer & Co, Merchants		12	13 25
G R Spigelmeyer & Co, Merchants		13	10 75
I J Grenoble, Merchant		11	15 75
J D Long "		13	10 75
Centre Hall.			
Wm. Wolf & Son, Merchants		12	13 25
J D Murray, Drugs		14	7 75
Dinges & Rearick, Merchants		13	10 75
L Neff, Agent, Merchant		14	7 75
Harper & Kreamer, Merchants		13	10 75
Centre Hill.			
M Strohm, Merchant		14	7 75
H Barnes, "		14	7 75
Tusseyville.			
S M Swartz, Merchant		13	10 75
Potters Mills.			
Thompson & Smith, Merchants		14	7 75
S Strong, Merchant		14	7 75
Linden Hall.			
Alexander & Keller, Merchants		13	10 75
Boalsburg.			
G B Jack, Merchant		14	7 75
J N Dinges, Drugs		14	7 75
Thomas F Riley, Grocer		14	7 75
Pine Grove Mills.			
J B Hess, Grocer		14	7 75
J C Sample, Merchant		12	13 25
Rock Springs.			
I C Goheen, Merchant		14	7 75
J C Goheen, "		14	7 75
A G Ewing, "		13	10 75
Pennsylvania Furnace.			
Centre Mining Co, Lim., Merchants		12	13 25
Maringold.			
M Smith, Grocer		14	7 75
Loveville.			
Daniel Rhoads, Merchant		14	7 75
Stormstown.			
R J P Gray, Merchant		11	15 75
J H Griffin, "		14	7 75
Juniata Mining Co, Lim., Merchants		13	10 70
Buffalo Run.			
G G Mattern, Merchant		14	7 75
Benore.			
G S Mattern, Merchant		12	13 25
Jas. I Thompson, "		12	13 25
State College.			
J & J Stewart, Merchants		12	13 25
B M Snyder, "		14	7 75
Lemont.			
William Thompson & Co, Merchants		12	13 25
D F Taylor, Drugs		14	7 75
J E Wasson, merchant		14	7 75
Zion.			
S F Dorman, merchant		14	7 75
D Scott, merchant		14	7 75
W Vonada, Agent		14	7 75
Hublersburg.			
Yearick Bros, merchant		14	7 75
S H Goodhart, merchant		13	10 75
Henry Brown, "		13	10 75
Walker.			
H Yearick, merchant		14	7 75
Mrs. S E Miller, "		14	7 75
W H Miller, Grocer		14	7 75
Roland.			
Curtin & Co, merchants		11	15 75
Peale City.			
J C Fender, merchant		14	7 75

TAKE NOTICE, All who are concerned in the above appraisement that an appeal will be held in the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, on

TUESDAY, THE 13TH DAY OF MAY,

between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., when and where you may attend if you think proper.

TAVERN LICENSES FOR 1884.

James I Delong, Blanchard	5	$50 75
Samuel Kunes, "	5	50 75
Chas. Boloque, Saloon, Blanchard	5	20 75
A E Graham, "	5	20 75
Jacob Cooke, Howard, Hotel	5	50 75
E A Nolan, Hotel, Snow Shoe	5	50 75
Jas. Redding, " "	5	50 75
Harry Witherright, Hotel, Snow Shoe	5	50 75
Martha Healy, Saloon, Snow Shoe	5	20 75
John Uzzle, hotel, Snow Shoe	5	50 75
John Delaney, hotel, Snow Shoe	5	50 75
Samuel Boyer, saloon, " "	5	20 75
John Ramsdale, hotel, Philipsburg	5	50 75
James Passmore, " "	5	50 75
S B Row, hotel, Philipsburg	5	50 75
O H Brady, saloon, "	5	20 75
Wm. Parker, hotel, "	5	50 75
Robert Taylor, " "	5	50 75
Pat McCan " "	5	50 75
John A M'Comber, hotel, Philipsburg	5	50 75
C A Faulkner, Jug and bottle "	12	13 25
B Cogle, Hotel, Philipsburg	5	50 75
Jones Steller, " "	5	50 75
C Gearing, saloon, Bellefonte	5	20 75
James McCarty, hotel, "	5	50 75
Fred Smith, saloon, "	5	20 75
F H Lehman, hotel, "	5	50 75
E Brown " "	5	50 75
C G McMillen " "	5	50 75
Daniel Garman, hotel, "	5	50 75
John Anderson, saloon, "	5	20 75
W R Teller, hotel, "	5	50 75
A Kohlbecker, hotel, Milesburg	5	50 75
Henry Robb, Nittany, hotel	5	50 75
T F Moyer, Madisonburg, hotel	5	50 75
C Condo, Rebersburg, hotel	5	50 75
H Shaffer, Spring Mills, hotel	5	50 75
S F Frain, Millheim, hotel	5	50 75
W S Musser, " "	5	50 75
James Kleckner, Coburn, hotel	5	50 75
John H Bibby, Spring Mills, hotel	5	50 75

TWILIGHT.

'Neath the blossoming trees I sit and muse,
Watching the changeful evening sky;
Watching the swallows, as to their homes
They swiftly fly.

Listening, as from the far off marsh,
Comes the shrill-voiced Hylas' chirrup and trills
Floating through the dreamy twilight air,
To the distant hills.

Slowly, the pasture, where the daisies spring,
Where the dandelion's golden star doth shine,
Come gently stepping and cropping the grass,
The meek-eyed kine.

And hush! as the moon sails up the sky,
And floods with glory, yon ruined mill,
Sadly rise the mournful, far away notes,
Of the whip-poor-will.

Gently into my troubled heart,
Like a mighty river, a tide of peace
Flows, with the Summer evening's glory,
With sweet increase.

As song of praise to my lips doth raise,
To the giver of all these beauteous things,
The 'Lily of the Valley," fair,
The "King of Kings."

THE DAWNING OF THE DAY.

We were sisters, Calla and I. We had been drawn together more than sisters usually are after marriage, by the sadness of our positions. Left orphans at an early age, a bachelor uncle had taken us to his home, and we thought to his heart until we were married.

Calla, at the age of sixteen, had married a gay young man who led her a sad life. He seemed never to be happy unless at some low dancing party or among his drinking companions; if she remonstrated with him harsh words were sure to follow; and as her little home often lacked the necessaries of life, her lot had been a hard one. But he at length, poor fellow, died of his excesses, leaving Calla a sad young creature of only twenty summers.

Two years before poor Charlie's death I too had married, and my husband, too, was gay and bright. His worst fault was that he was a young sailor. But my uncle did not quite discard me, as he did my sister, perhaps because he would have lacked a housekeeper had he sent me away; yet many were the bitter words that I had to listen to after Harry's ship had sailed and he did not return, from my suspicious Uncle Jacob.

It was two years since I had heard from Harry, and the little stock of money he had left me had entirely given out, when I received a piteous letter from my sister, telling me that she was very ill, that her husband was dead, and that she needed everything, clothes, loving care, and money. I took this letter to my uncle's room, with the tears creeping down my cheeks, and I heard him grumble as I opened the door:

"Blamed hard lines on a man to have two girls natural born fools!"

I laid the letter before him with some misgivings, remembering the careless words Calla had addressed to him when she left with her husband four years ago, and which I knew were not forgiven. The stern lines on Uncle Jacob's face deepened as he read.

"Aha! she's got just what I told her she would get."

"But, uncle, may I not go for her and her baby and bring them home?"

"Here? A sick woman and a squalling brat? I did not think you were such a fool!"

"But, uncle," I urged, "it is Calla."

"It's a fool!" he shouted. "Don't you think a crying grass widow is enough to have around without a drunkard's wife, with a brat thrown in?"

"I shall go to her immediately," returned I, choking down my feelings.

"Go if you wish to," he screamed. "But if you do, don't you ever come into my house again—don't you dare to!"

"Oh, uncle, I must go! It's my own sister; I never could rest again if I did not go to her."

"Yes, yes, that's always the way. Forsake those who give you bread to eat, and clothes to wear. Marry rascals, every girl of you, run through everything, then come coaxing back again to be supported! I told that girl what kind of a bed she was making for herself, now let her lie in it."

"But, uncle," I answered, sobbing, "You have everything, a home, and servants to wait on you, thousands of dollars in money, You have been very kind to give me a home, but still poor Calla has nothing. I must, indeed I must help her."

"Help! Pretty help you'll be!" he sneered as I left the room.

But I sold some of my costly clothing and I went. I found my sister but the shadow of her former self, with a puny little babe in her arms. I nursed her back to health as carefully as I could, and then the struggle for existence began. It was very hard, utterly inexperienced as I was, but with God's help we made our way.

Little Gertie, my namesake, grew into a very little cherub, the pride and joy of our two lonely hearts. Calla became rosy-cheeked and happy again, and I, though I had my own secret trouble, was happier than I had ever been while enduring the taunts of my irascible uncle.

I had learned from a correspondent at my old home that our uncle had sold out his property and gone to New York to live with his sister, our Aunt Charity, as much worse a specimen of crabbedness than Uncle Jacob as it was possible to be.

During all this time I had not heard from Harry, and I accustomed myself to think of him as lying among the rocks and seaweed at the bottom of the sea.

Calla's sympathy was very precious to me during my saddest hours, such a contrast as it was to Uncle Jacob's taunts and reproaches.

At length there came a telegram. The poor old man was dead. We went immediately to Aunt Charity, who appeared to think that all we came for was to hear the contents of the will. She told us immediately that her brother had left all his property to her, and expressed her astonishment that we show no more feeling upon the subject. Just as we were leaving her she said to us pityingly:

"Now, if you girls had minded Jacob about marrying, he would have left you some of his property, I know."

"So you think, Aunt Charity," said Calla, lightly, "he would have liked us better if we had been old maids."

"Well, I guess old maids is as good as widders, especially them as don't know whether their men's alive or not," she retorted sharply.

Poor Aunt Charity had taken Calla's careless speech as a taunt of her own spinsterhood, and retaliated.

"Oh, well, Aunt Charity," I put in quickly, "we can support ourselves, and I am real glad Uncle Jacob gave you the property, and I hope that you will enjoy it."

For which masterly speech I was kissed and invited to visit her again; but Calla, with her usual ill luck, had neither kiss nor invitation from our offended aunt.

"Gertie," said Calla, as we were gliding along in the train, "I had rather live in our own circumstances forever than to feel as Aunt Charity does, with all her wealth. See how suspicious she is. She has not one friend whom she trusts in the world."

Soon after this sorrow came again. Our little darling, our Gertie, breathed out her little life in her mother's arms, while I stood by, utterly powerless to ward off the grim destroyer. Calla was almost frantic, but the necessity for work saved her as it had done me, I procured for her work in the same factory where I was employed, and steady toil keeps one from thinking very much.

Aunt Charity did not come to us at the time of our bereavement, and it was not long before I received a letter from her which read:

"I am about to die, and I want you to come and take care of me. I shall not mind your being a grass widow, for you will not be trying to get married again. If you come will give you a good home.

"CHARITY BRIDGMAN.

"P. S.—What a mercy that poor child died before it was old enough to imitate the errors of its poor mother."

I cut off that cruel postscript before the letter met Calla's eye. She was sufficiently indignant as it was.

"Don't go near her, Gertie!" she cried.

"She is old," I replied, "and has no one to care for her. I shall go."

"But a grass widow! And she will treat you worse than a servant, and never give you anything, not as much as you are earning here."

"Never mind. I shall go," I replied.

But there were times when I almost regretted my resolution, though I tried to bravely hold my own temper; and I am rejoiced now that I almost always succeeded.

The first day she told me:

"I shan't never give you nothing only a home, so if you have come here after money it won't do any good, for I've willed it all away."

"Never mind, Aunt Charity; I did not come here for money."

After that she was quiet for a time. Then she called out:

"What you got on that black dress for? I wouldn't wear mourning for a man that wouldn't live with me."

"Oh, Aunt Charity, Harry is surely dead."

"Don't you believe it! He is living all right somewhere with somebody else."

And then I was silent, and after a little she began again:

"Mercy sakes, you are a perfect spendthrift! Two matches to build one fire with! You will certainly end up in the almshouse."

But poor Aunt Charity's days were near their end, and I bore with her with what patience I could.

But after five anxious years of waiting, the true and full report of the loss of the "Ayero," Harry's ship, upon the far-off coast of Africa, came. One man had made his way home through the dark continent into Egypt and thence to New York, and his account was published in all the papers. Aunt Charity only sniffed when I showed it to her, saying:

"You may be thankful that he had not left you. He never thought nothing of you, or he'd never went way off there."

And I wondered through my tears if Aunt Charity had ever cared a straw for any living being, or had any feelings of her own, that she cared so little for the feeling of others.

One day soon after this she was shut up all day with two or three lawyers, willing her property, as she afterward said, to "somebody who would have took care of me decent if I had given them the chance."

But all these unkind things were forgotten when, after poor Aunt Charity's death, that will was read, and I found myself the heiress of a hundred thousand dollars, provided I never married again.

Calla, however, was forgotten, excepting a small gift in money and Aunt Charity's wardrobe; but she knew as well as I that as long as I had a dollar she would share it with me.

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We had been in New York for five years, and Calla was now a beautiful woman of twenty-seven, and I, my darling sister told me, looked better than I ever looked before, although my next birthday would bring me to the maturity of thirty.

These years had been full of rest to me, and I had been able to gratify my love for the beautiful in a way that I had once little dreamed of.

We had mingled with society, sister and I, and Calla had enjoyed herself to the full, and regained all her girlhood's happiness; and I, too, would have been perfectly happy had not thoughts of Harry's sad end ever been before me.

During this time we had made the acquaintance of a Mr. Winslow, a man of fine personal appearance, with a full, dark, flowing beard, and a pair of brown eyes that reminded me so forcibly of Harry, sometimes, that I turned my head for fear he would see the tears in my eyes. As I sat thinking of this resemblance, one morning, Calla came to me with a flush on her cheek and a happy light in her beautiful eyes.

"Gertie, darling, I am going to be married again," she said, and stopped, blushing.

"Well, pet," I replied, kissing her fondly, "who is it?"

"Can you not guess?" she asked.

"Yes, Calla, I can," I answered. "It is Will Roberts, and I can rejoice with you, for he is a man of ster ing integrity and the firmest temperance principles."

"Yes, dear," she said softly, "Will's principles are as firm as your own."

Then I sat watching her idly as she toyed with the bright new engagement ring upon her hand. Suddenly her brow clouded, and she exclaimed abruptly:

"Gertie, it seems to me as if you must always be giving up your happiness, or your property, or something."

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Why, you gave up your home with Uncle Jacob for me, and bore all manner of hardships for nothing. Then there was Aunt Charity—and now there is Mr. Winslow or Aunt Charity's money—which will you give up?"

I made her no answer, for the same thought had been running in my mind all the morning.

"Come, dearest, tell me," she coaxed. "Has he said anything to you yet?"

"Yes," I replied, rousing myself. "He asked me to be his wife last evening, but I begged for a little time. I could not bear to tell him of the property, and yet it must be done; for if he should be like uncle, or should be expecting a fortune and be disappointed—oh! it would never do not to tell him."

"Oh, he isn't! He loves you truly, I know, sister, but still it is right to let him know. I will get Will to tell him, and it will be all right if you love him."

"Calla, I do not doubt that I love Mr. Winslow when in his company; but when he is not here Harry seems to rise before me, and I have dreamed three nights in succession that he was not dead."

"Why, Gertie," she cried in dismay, "what a terribly morbid state you are in! Of course poor Harry is dead, or he would have sought you ere this. It will be a great deal to give up," she went on, "this beautiful home and all your property; but still, if Mr. Winslow shows himself superior to this test, you will know that he loves you truly; and as Will is very wealthy, I may be able sometime to repay you for what you have done for me; so I would not care for the property."

A week passed rapidly away, and one afternoon Calla came to me smiling and looking as happy as a child.

"Well, Gertie," she cried gayly, "Will has told him all, and he came out like gold from the crucible."

"What did he say?" I asked.

"That he knew it before, and that he thought you had had time enough to make up your mind, and that he was coming to-night."

I burst into tears; it seemed to me that Harry was dearer to me at that moment than he had ever been.

"Oh, you mustn't!" said Calla. "You will spoil your eyes, and he will be here in a very few moments."

Then she took me off up to my room, and arrayed me in a lovely amber silk with black lace trimmings, arranged my hair to suit her own fancy, kissed me and said:

"Now, go down stairs, say 'yes,' and never think so sadly of poor Harry again. He would tell you to be happy could he but see you."

So I went slowly down stairs. Mr. Winslow met me at the library door, and passing his arm around my waist, said:

"Now I must have my answer."

"It is to be 'yes,'" I said softly.

"Why?" he asked.

"Because I love you."

"Then you have driven all thoughts of your boy husband entirely from your mind?" he inquired sadly.

"Oh, no, no!" I cried, a great pain breaking through all my happiness. "Oh, Harry, Harry!"

"Oh, darling, darling!" he cried, drawing me closer. "Don't you know me? Can't you see that I am your own husband, Harry?"

And then all sensibility forsook me, and when I came to myself it was two days later, and Harry, my sister, and Will Roberts, stood beside my couch. Harry had shaved off his monstrous beard in the interval, and looked almost as he did when he sailed away, only his fair skin was bronzed by the African sun.

"Harry," I asked, "where have you been all these years?"

"I have been a slave, my darling, to an African chief. Six months ago I escaped to some Englishmen on the river Nile, and from thence I came directly home."

"But why didn't you tell me at once?"

"Darling, I do not know. I searched for you, and found you in your new home. Perhaps I felt something like Enoch Arden. I did not wish you to give up your property if you did not really love me."

"But," said Will Roberts, "we have taken the will to a lawyer, and he tells us that as long as you do not 'marry again' the property is yours; and as Harry is your husband already, you will not lose your property."

"Did you know all this?" I asked half reproachfully of Calla.

"Not till you fainted. Then Mr. Thompson told us."

And since that time I have known no sorrow. It was indeed "The Dawning of the Day" for me.

THE worst pun of the season: "So you say your husband loves you, Mary?" "Oh, he dotes wildly upon me." "Indeed; but he'll soon get over that." "What makes you think so?" "Because men generally soon get over sowing their wild dotes."

The Cure of Cucugnan.

Father Martin was the cure of Cucugnan. There was no better man, and he cherished for his Cucugnanese flock a paternal affection—in fine, Cucugnan would have been for him a perfect paradise had only its people been a little more solicitous about their souls. But, alas, the spider spun its web in the unfrequented confessional and the worthy priest's heart was almost broken. Nightly, however, he prayed to heaven that he might not be removed from earth until he had brought his strayed sheep back to the fold. You will see that his prayer was heard.

One Sunday, after reading the gospel Father Martin entered the pulpit and thus addressed his parishioners:

"Dearly beloved brethren, the other night I found myself, miserable sinner though I am, at the gates of heaven. I knocked and Peter opened the gate at once. 'Hello,' he said, 'is that you, my good Father Martin? To what am I indebted? What can I do for you?' 'Good Saint Peter, you who keep the books and the keys, could you tell me, if it is not an imposition, how many Cucugnanese you have up here?'

"'I can refuse you nothing, Father Martin. Sit down and we will run over the book together.' So the saint took down his big register, and put on his spectacles. 'Let us see! Cucugnan, I think you said—Cucugnan—Cucugnan—ah, here we are! My dear sir, the page is blank! Not one single, solitary soul! There are just as many Cucuganese in heaven as there are teeth in a hen!' 'What,' I exclaimed, 'not one! There must be some mistake about it. Perhaps you haven't posted your books up to date. Look again, I beg of you.' 'No mistake about it, worthy man,' replied Peter. 'Look for yourself if you think I am jesting.

"Dearly beloved brethren, you can imagine my distress! 'Come, come!' said Peter, 'don't take on so, or you'll be ill. You are not responsible, anyway, and the probability is that your Cucugnanese are in quarantine down in purgatory.' 'For the love of heaven, then, good St. Peter, allow me to see them—to console them!' 'Willingly, my friend, but put on these sandals, for it is bad walking. Keep right down this lane until on the right hand you see a silver door all studded with black crosses. Knock, and you will be admitted. Good-bye! Be good to yourself.'

"Dearly beloved brethren, I set out down the lane. And such a lane—the gooseflesh comes out all over me when I think of it. It was all paved with sharp flints, thorns and puff-adders. But at last I reached the silver door, and knocked. 'Who's there!' asked a grave voice. 'The cure of Cucugnan.' 'Come in!' I went in, and there I saw a tall and splendid angel, with wing black as night and a robe as white as day, and a big diamond key hung at his waist, writing in a book ever so much bigger than St. Peter's. 'Fair angel of God,' I said, 'if I am not too presumptuous, have you any Cucugnanese here? Any one from Cucugnan? I am the parish priest.'

"'Ah, Father Martin, I suppose?' 'The same, at your service.'

"Dearly beloved brethren, the angel wetted his finger and ran over the pages of his big book, and at last he said to me with a deep sigh, 'Father Martin, there is no resident of Cucugnan in purgatory.' 'No resident of Cucugnan in purgatory!' I cried; 'then, for the love of heaven, where are they all?' 'Up in Paradise, my good man! Where else would you have them?' 'But I have just come from Paradise, and they are not there. At least, St. Peter told me so, and I don't think he would lie to me. No! he can't have lied, for the cock did not crow. Mother of heaven, where is my congregation, then!' 'Well, sir, if your friends are not in heaven, nor yet here, there is only one place where they can be.'

"Dearly beloved brethren, I burst out into such lamentations that the angel was moved. 'My dear sir, he said, 'if you wish to be sure about it and to see for yourself, go down this road until you come to a door on the left, and inquire there. Bless you!' and he shut the door behind me. It was a long, steep path all paved with red-hot iron. I staggered as if I was drunk, the sweat poured from me, my hair stood up on end, and my tongue clove to the roof of my mouth. But, thanks to the sandals Peter had given me, I neither stumbled nor was burned, and at last I came to a huge portal, wide open and glowing red like the mouth of a furnace.

"Dearly beloved brethren, they don't ask your name there! They keep no books there! You haven't to knock at the door there! It is always wide open like the tavern-door, and people go in in throngs, just as you go into the tavern on the holy Sabbath day. There was a horrible smell of burning flesh, like that which arises when Eloy, the blacksmith, burns out a donkey's hoof before fitting on the shoe, only infinitely worse, and a terrible uproar of sighs, sobbings, yells, oaths! 'Here, you; are you coming in!' howled a big-horned demon, making a grab at me with a long red-hot iron hook. 'If No, thank you, sir; I could not think of intruding—in fact, I belong up above!' 'You do? Well, then, what are you doing down here!' 'I have traveled a long way, good Mr. Devil, to see if by any chance possibly you might happen to have any one here from Cucugnan?' 'Any one from Cucugnan!' yelled the fiend, 'why, you black-frocked old fool, all Cucugnan is here! Step this way and I'll show you how we serve your precious Cucugnanese down here!'

"Dearly beloved brethren, I looked, and there, in the midst of a great sheet of flame, I saw—whom did I see? I saw Coq-Galene, that great, hulking loafer that used to get so drunk and beat his wife. And Pascal Doigt-de-Poix, who made oil with his neighbor's olives. And old Crapasi, the usurer. And Tortillard, who, when he met me carrying the holy sacrament to a dying man, walked past with his hat on his head and his pipe in his jaw, as proud as Artaxerxes, and paying no more attention to me than if I had been a dog. And Couleau, with his wife, and Zette, and Jacques and his brothers, Pierre and Toni?—

Shuddering with fear sat the congregation, each recognizing his father, his grandmother, his cousin, his sister, in the inexorable roll.

"Dearly beloved brethren," said the cure, more mildly, as he took off his glasses and mopped his face "you understand as well as I do that this thing can not be allowed to go on any longer. I have charge of your souls and I wish to save you from the abyss into which you are plunging headforemost. To-morrow I shall set about the business and do it systematically. To-morrow, Monday, I will hear the confessions of the old people. On Tuesday the children. On Wednesday the young folks—it may be late before I get through, but never mind! On Thursday the married women and on Friday their husbands. On Saturday the village miller—I will devote the whole day to him. And by next Sunday, it all goes well, we shall have entered upon a new order of things.

"Dearly beloved brethren, when the corn is ripe we must put in the sickle. When the wine has been poured out we must drink it. There is a great heap of dirty linen here and it has got to be washed, and washed at once and washed thoroughly, and I am going to do it!"

He did it.

From that memorable moment ever afterwards the sweet savor of the virtue of Cucugnan pervaded the surrounding country to a distance of ten leagues, and the good pastor, happy and light-hearted, dreamed every night when he went to sleep that in the midst of a halo of lighted tapers and a cloud of incense, with the choir chanting the Te Deum, he led his flock in resplendent procession up the starry road that conducts to the city of God.

Street Cars in Tokio.

The streets for the most part are narrow and teem from morning till night with humanity. There are no regulations, apparently, such as those embodied in the local ordinances of most American cities, whereby accidents may be prevented or the longevity of public improvements promoted. Heavy teams are driven at a terrific speed over shaky wooden bridges. The large number of bridges, together with the rough usage, discourages the municipality from making proper repairs, and there are always a great many condemned and closed bridges in the city. There are apparently no sidewalk ordinances, and this is accounted for ordinarily by the fact that there are no sidewalks to regulate. Every manner of liberty is taken with the streets instead, when the sidewalks are thus wanting.

The most incongruous spectacle is that afforded by the presence of street cars here—a feature peculiar to the capital city alone. Like all the foreign improvements here, the street-car lines are English in style; the cars having four or six wheels, and running upon tracks provided with a groove for the wheel flanges. The drivers and conductors are, of course, Japanese, dressed in European clothes, but never more than decently appareled. The conductors carry ancient-looking leather satchels strapped over their shoulders from which they sell tickets to all passengers, to be collected at the door as the passengers quit the car. There are no bells on the horses, but a horn hangs by the side of the driver and the latter energetically toots it as his horses dash along at a break-neck speed down the street. Although these Japanese ponies are abused shamefully in order to make them attain a speed satisfactory to the driver (there are no humane societies in Tokio), the cars will stop sometimes for ten minutes at a crossing while the conductor and driver wait for an imaginary load of passengers without the least concern or impatience.

It is a source of terror to the bravest person to ride by any mode of conveyance down some of these narrow Tokio streets. Every coach and other vehicle carries a horn in order to keep people on the lookout, and the streets are an interminable crush of stages, cars, ginrikshas, and portable groceries. Blockades are frequent and sometimes disastrous. The street-car lines profess to have double tracks running to the suburbs of Ryzeno and Asakusa, but the streets are frequently so narrow that they have to reduce to one and even then run quite close to the houses.

Corsets.

"Corsets are worn much shorter than formerly," said the amiable young lady in charge of the corset department of a leading Chicago dry goods store to a reporter.

"And it is by drawing these lace-strings so tightly that so many ladies find an early grave?"

"Oh, no; nothing of the kind," answered the young lady, with an amused smile at the dense reportorial ignorance displayed. "Out of a hundred ladies who wear corsets probably not five lace at all. They simply adjust the strings so that the corset fits them neatly, and then clasp and unclasp it when putting it on or off. To say that a certain lady wears a corset does not necessarily imply that she laces. In my experience the majority of ladies only wear corsets to brace them up, so to speak; not so much to give them a certain shape about the waist as to keep them from stooping and becoming round-shouldered and lop-sided generally. This is the reason so many little girls as young as 8 or 10 years are kept in corsets."

"You don't mean to say that little children wear corsets?"

"Certainly; why not? So do men, I'm told, although they don't get them here."

"But," protested the reporter, "is not this very injurious to the health of the child?"

"Oh, no; on the contrary, the corsets we sell for children are very beneficial in helping them to grow up straight. It is only tight lacing that is injurious, and there is no opportunity or desire for anything of the kind in the case of children. It is not so much a corset as a contrivance to remind them when they do not carry themselves as they should, in an erect and graceful manner."

"What style of a woman is usually addicted to tight lacing?"

"You may be surprised to learn," answered the young lady, "that it is almost invariably the slender lady rather than the stout and unwieldy one who is usually the victim of such a habit, where it exists at all. Large, fleshy women understand how hopeless would be any effort to reduce their waists to anything like symmetry. My father, who was in this business, used to tell of a girl who burst a blood-vessel one morning while attempting to draw up a new corset to the last notch. But such cases are very rare indeed."

VERY nice: "So you are engaged to Dr. B.; it must be very nice to be engaged to a doctor. Every time he calls, you know—and of course that must be very often—you feel as if you were getting for nothing what anybody else would have to pay $3 for."

A Remarkable Duel.

In the latter half of the last century there flourished in Dunleckny, County Carlow, a "fine old Irish gentleman," named Bagenal—"King Bagenal," he was called, from the fact that he was a veritable monarch over the circle in which he moved.

His possessions were extensive, his territory broad; he was wealthy, of an old Norman lineage: his manners, in some respects, polished; in others, almost wild.

He was fond of good living, of good horses, and of good company, and he tolerated no associates who could not honor his good wine, and who were not cheerfully ready on occasions to "burn powder at twelve paces."

He was an inveterate duelist. It was said that he never sat down to his dinner without a pair of loaded pistols by the side of his plate, and when the cork of a wine bottle proved refractory it was his custom to place the bottle away from the range of a guest, when he would pop off the head of it with a pistol ball.

During all his life "burning powder at twelve paces," as he always called it, had been his chief delight. One day after Bagenal had seen his four score years of life, a lot of pigs, the property of a gentleman who had then recently settled near his estate, broke into one of his inclosures and rooted up a flower-bed.

Now the gentleman who owned these pigs had not yet made himself known to the monarch, nor had he in any way manifested an interest in making the king's acquaintance. Here was an opportunity. As soon as Bagenal had learned of the trespass he ordered his men to secure the pigs, cut off their ears and tails, and bring them to him. This done, he made the dissevered parts into a package, and sent them to the owner of the swine, with the polite intimation that he, too, deserved to have his ears bedecked.

"Now," cried Bagenal, in high glee, as he gave the message to a trusty henchman, "if he's a gentleman he must burn powder at twelve paces after that!"

And he was not to be disappointed. The owner of the pigs sent a challenge, which King Bagenal accepted with great avidity. "Only," he stipulated, "as I am in my eightieth year, and feeble with age, I shall be allowed to fight while sitting in my old arm chair; and further, as my infirmities render it inconvenient for me to rise early, the meeting shall take place in the afternoon. Ah! time was," the old man added with a sigh, "when I would have cheerfully left my bed before daylight for the sake of fighting a duel at sunrise. But we can't do these things at fourscore."

They fought at the established twelve paces. Bagenal wounded his antagonist severely; the arm of the chair in which he sat was shattered by the other's ball, while he escaped unhurt. And the chronicler adds that he ended the day with a glorious carouse, setting a cask of claret on the floor of his wassail-hall, and tapping it, as was his wont on such occasions, by firing a pistol ball through its head.

April.

The name is derived from *aperio* to open or set forth. The Saxons called it *oster* or *Eastermonath*, in which month the feast of the Saxon goddess Easter is said to have been celebrated. April is sometimes represented as a girl, holding in one hand primroses and violets, and in the other the zodiacal sign, Taurus, or the bull, into which constellation the sun enters during the month.

The Romans consecrated the first of April to Venus, the goddess of beauty, the mother of love, the queen of laughter, the mistress of the graces; and the Roman widows and virgins assembled in the temple of Virile Fortune, and disclosing their personal deformities, prayed the goddess to conceal them from their husbands.

In the ancient Alban calendar, in which the year was represented as consisting of ten months of irregular length, April stood first, with thirty-six days to its credit. In the calendar of Romulus it had the second place, and consisted of thirty days. Numa's twelve-month calendar assigned it the fourth place, with twenty-nine days, and so it remained until the time of Julius Cæsar, when thirty days were allotted to it, which it still retains. Among the weather proverbs associated with it are the following:

A cold April,
The barn will fill.

An April flood
Carries away the frog and his brood.

April showers
Make May flowers.

When April blows his horn,
It's good for both hay and corn.

Promotion.

The handsomest girl in Sylvania county, Ga., became engaged, nearly forty years ago, to John Gross, the son of a wealthy planter. Shortly after the engagement was announced, Gross went to New Orleans on business, forgot his lady love, settled in Texas, and did not return home until two years later. Though the lady had not heard a word from him in all that time, she was still true. They renewed the engagement, then quarrelled, and Gross went off again. He remained away until a few days ago, when he returned to the old homestead to celebrate his sixtieth birthday. He found his fiance still waiting, and promptly married her. She had refused many offers of marriage during his absence. Three men whom she had refused became respectively a Congressman, a Senator, and a Governor. Miss Mayo, a noted beauty of Virginia, who subsequently married Maj. Gen. Scott, used to say she refused Captain Scott, Major Scott, Brig. Gen. Scott, and married General Scott. He was promoted.

IT is said that every human being is accompanied through life by a good and a bad angel, who strive for mastery over him. How lazy some persons' good angels seem to be.

WAXING AND WANING.

Hope and the sun are like as one—
  Both largest when they rise;
They shrink alike from morn till noon,
  As life grows old and wise.

With what unbounded hope the boy
  Begins his world career!
How wondrous large and bright with joy
  Do rising suns appear;

But as the suns grow less and less,
  And paler, as they climb
The vacant sky, so we confess
  The cold deceits of time.

Our boyhood hopes will shrink and fade
  As boyhood drifts away,
And one by one to rest are laid
  The failures of the day.

And yet the sun at noon that turns
  Its downward course will grow and grow,
Till in the west it rolls and burns
  As large as half a day ago.

So, as we near that other sphere,
  The early hope revives,
That all we thought was ours here
  May be, in other lives.

AN UNINVITED GUEST.

"These diamonds are splendid, mamma," said Stephanie Riordon, as she held in her hand a casket of pearl, satin-lined, in which reposed the glittering gems. The ladies were sitting in a gorgeously-furnished dressing-room. A garment from Worth lay upon the sofa, and a small table standing near was heaped with the paraphernalia of female adornment.

"Yes," replied Mrs. Riordon, "they ought to be, for they cost a small fortune. Your father is very generous to you; you will be the best dressed girl in our rooms to-night, and the handsomest. Be sure you make yourself agreeable to young Lamar, for he is immensely rich, and the best catch of the season. It is your father's wish that you should do so."

"Yes, of course I shall," Stephanie replied. She was standing before a mirror with the magnificent jewels on her neck, arms, breast and hair, turning gracefully about and reveling in heir scintillation s.

"You are thinking more of your ornaments than of my request, Stephanie."

"Well, perhaps I am just now, but later on, when I have something to please me better, I shall forget them. I am quite in love with the gentleman you mention, mamma. Shall I ask him to marry me?

"What a silly girl you are!" cried Mrs. Riordon, with a frown. "You turn everything I say into ridicule. There is the bell; come, let us go down to lunch."

At about the same time this conversation was taking place between the mother and daughter, Edgar Hampton met Paul Lamar on the street.

"Of course, you are going to the party at Riordon's to-night," the former said, "they are in their new house and the entertainment will be grand."

"No, replied Paul, "I am not going. I am tired of conventionalities. Ladies against the wall, regulation dresses, smiles put on for the occasion—I am sick of them all."

"Don't be so cynical. Remember your promise to me. I assured the family you had accepted the invitation."

"Oh, if I promised," replied Paul, "I will go. Perhaps, if I appear to be of so much consequence, it would be cruel to deprive the ladies of my illustrious presence. I will be there on the stroke of ten. Where will I find you?"

"In the dressing-room. I will wait for you there." And they parted, Edgar to bury himself in the intricacies of the law. and Paul to lounge about his suite of rooms at the Elton House.

Night came quickly on, and the approach to the Riordon mansion, brilliant with electric lights, was crowded with carriages. The magnificent rooms were filled with the beauty and fashion of the city. Diamonds sparkled, lustrous silk, glistened, music rose with its delicious swell on the perfumed air, and Mrs. Riordon moved like a queen through all this splendor to receive her guests with the bland smiles and compliments usual on such occasions.

Paul Lamar had leisurely taken his supper, and, having completed his toilet, found he was at least half an hour behind his time. Rushing to the sidewalk he caught a car that would take him to Clinton street. He alighted at the corner of the block in which the house he was seeking stood. There was a uniform row on either side of the way and he had forgotten the number, but it would be easy to distinguish a dwelling in which an entertainment was in progress, and Paul gave himself no uneasiness about the identification. He hastened along and finally arrived before a house, the door of which was covered with an awning. A carpet lay along the steps and across the pavement to the curb, bright lights shone from the vestibule, and carriages were driving to the door, discharging their loads of ladies and hastily making way for others. These signs were so unmistakable that Paul did not hesitate to present himself to the servant to be shown to the dressing-room where he put aside his hat and overcoat and, giving a casual glance into the mirror as he passed it, made his way down stairs.

"This is really better than I anticipated," thought Paul as he pressed through the crowd at the entrance to the drawing-room. "Quite a modest house for the rich Riordons. The people are nice looking; some pretty girls, too. I wonder where Edgar is?" Paul rather enjoyed being kept from further progress by a set just forming for a dance. He was glad to look on for a while before he went in search of his friend.

A young lady at the head of the set pleased him enormously; he had never seen a lady he admired more. Her dress of cream-white surah was draped with crape of the same color, the neck and sleeves garnished with lace of gossamer texture. Her hair fell upon her white forehead in a cluster of short curls, while Jacqueminot roses composed her breast-knot and bouquet. A lovely pink color tinged her cheeks, and her full gray eyes sparkled with animation. Paul drank in the charms of this handsome lady until he thought further scrutiny would be an offense; then he turned away with reluctance to seek the presence of Mrs. Riordon.

As he advanced into the drawing-room Paul was astonished to meet such an array of strange faces, not one of which he recognized. The Riordons, he thought, must surely have undergone a transformation, the house and its decorations were so unostentatious and the guests so entirely different from any he had ever met there before. Pressing forward through the crowd his eyes encountered a sight that was as unlooked-for as amazing. There before him under a marriage-bell a bride in her white robes, with her long veil and orange blossoms, was standing, and a gentleman who appeared to be her newly-made husband was by her side. Where was he? Into whose mansion had he intruded? And was it a wedding or a wedding reception that was in progress? For a moment Paul felt like fleeing from the house as quickly as possible, but the interest awakened in him by the sweet lady he had seen so enthralled him that he could not tear himself away without meeting her again.

While his thoughts were thus fluctuating, a number of new callers in making their way toward the bride had carried him along in their train until he found himself close beside her. She looked to her husband for an introduction, and he, mistaking Paul for a friend of hers, gave him his hand and engaged with him in a lively conversation about the pretty scene before them.

Paul was in a dilemma. He thought, as a gentleman, it was incumbent upon him to make an explanation of his intrusion, give his name and withdraw, in spite of his desire to see more of his unknown beauty; but just as the words were trembling on his lips the dancing ended and the lady in whom he was so much interested came to resume her place among the bridal attendants. She gave an embarrassed look at Paul, and the groom, observing it, attempted an introduction, saying:

"Mr.——(mumbling over something in his effort to find a name), Miss Susie Heberton." The music striking up for another dance, Paul's desire for an explanation vanished in a moment, and, although he knew it was almost unpardonable audacity, he asked Miss Susie's hand for the quadrille that was now forming, which she smilingly gave him and he led her off to take a place among the dancers.

"You will pardon me," the lady said, as they stood waiting for the first figure, but I really do not remember seeing you among the wedding guests!"

Paul, who had discovered by this time that a wedding had taken place early in the evening, and that now the reception was in progress, answered without hesitation:

"Oh, I am only a caller; but are you quite sure you have not seen me before?"

"Quite sure," Susie replied, as she, to Paul's great delight, lifted her bright eyes to his face.

"And yet I stood very near you when you were dancing the Lancers."

"Did you really?" Susie answered, with a smile. "I could not have seen you, or I am certain I should have remembered you."

This was flattering to Paul's vanity, and, as he took her little hand in his in the mazes of the dance, for the life of him he could not forbear holding it with a slight pressure; he was becoming more and more interested in his lovely partner.

"You are one of Tom's friends, are you not?" Susie asked, in a pause of the dancing. "We think he is one of the best fellows in the world, and the only thing we regret is that sister will be so far away from us."

Paul's heart gave a great bound. Then Susie was the bride's sister and lived, perhaps, at a distance from the city. What if she were to vanish and leave no trace by which he could find her again? The thought was too distressing, and, at the hazard of betraying himself, he added:

"Do you live far from here?"

Susie looked up in surprise. "Surely," she said, "you know Tom is going to Colorado?"

"Yes, replied Paul, "but you are not going with them?" He had lost all caution in his anxiety.

"Oh, no! Of course not! Nor are they going until spring," answered Susie.

The quadrille was over now, and from the smiles and blushes on Miss Susie's face an observer might have guessed that both the partner and the dance had been most enjoyable. When Paul handed her to a young officer, to whom she was engaged for a waltz, he left her with a Jacqueminot rose gracing the button hole of his coat next his heart where her fair hand had placed it.

As Paul did not think it advisable to make his adieux to the bride and groom, who by this time had surely discovered that he was a stranger to both of them, he went to the dressing-room, obtained his hat and overcoat, and speedily departed.

When Paul was again in the street, he was astonished that he had not seen, a little further on, the flashing lights of the gorgeous Riordon mansion, to which he now betook himself, meeting Edgar almost as soon as he entered.

"Why, Paul," the latter exclaimed, "where in the world have you been all the evening? Miss Stephanie has been in a constant state of unrest on account of your absence."

"Unfortunately I forgot myself in sleep after supper; but as soon as I awoke I made all the speed I could to get here. Come, let us find Mrs. Riordon that I may make my apologies to her."

Paul bore all Stephanie's reproaches meekly and at once claimed her for a waltz. He held her hand lovingly and whispered soft compliments in her ear, but all the while he was thrilling with the remembrance of the touch of Susie Heberton's fairy fingers. No one could have guessed from his manner how absent in spirit he was, for so pronounced were his attentions to Stephanie that mamma and papa Riordon were delighted and congratulated themselves that the money spent on the costly set of diamonds and the superb entertainment had not been thrown away.

When Paul and Edgar left the Riordon mansion guests were also departing from the other house.

"Here is another family giving a party," said Paul, as they passed the door. "Do you know them?"

"No. They look like unpretending people beside our hosts of to-night."

"Yes," answered Paul, "but so much the better; I hate such display."

"Why, my good fellow, you have suddenly assumed new ideas. What's coming over you?"

Paul might have truthfully answered a lovely maiden in a simple white dress and scarlet roses, but he only said:

"Oh, I am tired of this life of routine. I should not wonder if I were to marry some simple country girl and settle down to love in a cottage."

Edgar replied with a loud laugh as they entered a street car.

Paul's efforts to obtain a knowledge of the family into whose midst he had so unceremoniously intruded proved fruitless. The heart wound he had received from the eyes of Susie Heberton refused to heal, and he was becoming wretchedly unhappy when New Year's day dawned upon the city. Clinton street was crowned with callers, and among them was Paul. Walking along and wondering whether he should ever be so blessed as to see the girl so dear to him again, he was accosted by a Mr. Elicot, who cried out:

"Good-morning, Lamar; you are the very man I wanted to see. Look here, are you going to marry Miss Riordon? It is a strange question to ask, but I am interested."

"No," answered Paul; "there is nothing but friendship between us. I was about calling on her, but there was such a rush in the house just now I am waiting for a more favorable moment."

"Well, suppose you make a call with me at No. 68. I have some friends there lately married. There is a sister, too, a lovely girl, and as good as she is handsome. Then I will go with you for an introduction to Miss Stephanie. Give a fellow a chance."

No. 68 was the very house in which Paul was so much interested. Poor fellow! The gods had been propitious at last! He was very near losing his self-possession when Mr. Elicot rang the bell and they were ushered into the presence of the ladies. What if they resented his unceremonious call on the wedding night and would not receive his apologies?"

When Mr. Elicot introduced him to the bride, Mrs. Wilbur, and Miss Heberton, the first lady received him kindly as a newly-made acquaintance, but Miss Susie recognized him at once and gave him her hand, saying:

"I believe we have seen Mr. Lamar before." She felt sure he would make ample explanations.

And Paul did make both ample and satisfactory explanations, which created much merry laughter. At parting Mrs. Wilbur had frequently spoken of their strange visitor, and now that they were really acquainted she hoped he would call often.

The visit to the Riordons was made and a mutual regard sprang up between Miss Stephanie and Mr. Elicot. This time there was no delay in the wooing, and in the course of a few months a wedding in which Miss Stephanie and Mr. Elicot figured as bride and groom was celebrated with great splendor.

Paul complied with Mrs. Wilbur's request to call often. Susie's blushes soon told that the old, old story was being enacted once more, and Paul, after another wedding reception, in which he was not an unknown guest, carried off his pretty wife on a bridal tour.

On their return, after they had taken possession of a handsomely furnished house presented to the bride by her husband, Paul said to Susie one day: "You, my darling, have received many splendid gifts. I have only one, but it is the peer of them all!" Taking a small jeweled casket in his hand, he pressed a spring which removed the lid and displayed to the wondering eyes of his wife a faded Jacqueminot rose, reposing on a cushion of blue satin.

The Engineer's Dream.

An old locomotive engineer sat in the smoking car talking with the brakeman and some other railroad men. One of them asked him if he'd ever fallen asleep on his engine, and he replied:

"Yes, thousands of times, I might say. Perhaps not that many, but very often. When I'm doing extra hours I fall asleep for a second or two, and then start as wide awake as ever. I'm always dreading going to sleep, and I suppose it's that constant fear that has so disciplined my mind that I no sooner lose consciousness than I give a sort of muscular jump and am aroused in a jiffy. Talking about how long it takes a man to dream, now I want to tell you something; I was running No. 4 into Chicago one morning, when I had been on duty eighteen hours and hadn't had any sleep for twenty-six. Just as we passed the little station at Utica, between Ottawa and La Salle—you know, No. 4 doesn't stop there—I dropped asleep. Then I had a dream—a great long one, about an accident. A train order was mixed up in it, and, as it wasn't quite clear. I remember how I studied over the words, it seemed to me, for ten or fifteen minutes. Then I dreamed there was a collision; we struck and it threw me up in the air thirty or forty feet clear of the engine. I mind how I felt up there, and I was wondering where I'd land and if any of the passengers was killed. It wasn't a very pleasant sensation, either, you can imagine. Then it seemed I come down, and strange enough, landed right on my seat, with my left hand on the throttle. At that very instant I woke, and it seemed so real that for a second I could hardly realize there hadn't been any collision and I hadn't been up in the air. Well, that dream was full of details, and a good deal of time appeared to elapse between its beginning and its ending, but when I looked out of my window I'll be cussed if there wasn't the switchlight of Utica siding right ahead of me. You see I hadn't run fifteen rods while all that dreaming was goin' on, and I wasmaking at least forty-five miles an hour.

Peanut Flour.

A movement is now on foot in Atlanta, Georgia, that centre of all enterprise in the South, to erect a large mill for the manufacture of peanut flour, which, it is said, makes most excellent biscuit. In Georgia I have eaten delicious pastry prepared with peanut flour. It somewhat resembles desiccated cocoanut in taste, although it is much more oily and sweet. The kernels of the peanuts are ground between ordinary millstones and the flour is "bolted" or sifted through wire sieves in order that all the "shucks" and coarse, sharp pieces may be removed. The refuse—if it may so be called—makes excellent food for pigs and is very fattening. There is one objection, however, to peanut flour as a steadfast diet. It is very injurious to the teeth, causing them to turn yellow and decay. The healthfulness of peanuts is an established fact. The late Dr. J. Marion Sims, of New York, was the author of a paper entitled, "Peanuts for Dyspepsia," in which he claimed that the nuts eaten in moderation were a great help in cases where the digestive organs were affected. In addition to peanut flour there is an oil made from some of the smaller nuts, in which the druggists say there is now a large trade. Of the nuts there is nothing wasted, for even the shells are made useful, being put in immense sacks and sold to livery men for horse bedding, and a very comfortable, healthful bed they make.

"Have ye any Children?"

A handsome young and wealthy married woman was visiting at a Newport lady's residence, where was also visiting an elderly married woman who endeavored to put on an elephant load of style. "Indeed, and I must go home," said the young visitor. "I must get supper this evening." "And can you cook?" surprisingly asked the old 'un. "Oh! yes; mother taught us all how to cook." "Why, you don't tell me! Do you believe it, I never cooked a meal's victuals in my life." Just then the old servant woman came into the room from the kitchen, and, seeing the elderly married woman, ran to her, grasped her by the hand and cried out: "Well, I declare to gracious! Molly, is this you? Faith and I haven't laid me eyes on ye since me and you used to work at the hotel in Chicagy! An' I hear it's married ye are! Arrah an' ye used to be the best cook in the counthry. Have ye any children?"

That's Sure.

"Talk about yer doods," said a Texas stockman, on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy train last night, "but a leetle the doodest dood I ever seen was a fellar that come down from Boston into our kentry a year ago las' September.

"He didn't stay in Texas long, I guess," said a little man in a silk hat.

"Yes, he's there now."

"I thought they wouldn't let a dude live in Texas."

"Waal, I'll tell you how it was we come to let him stay. He come down there with his peeked boots an' tight trousers an' yallar kid gloves, a slingin' more style than a new congressman on the fo'th of July, and a telling folkes that his doctor said he'd got the consumption, an' 'd have to live in a warmer climate."

"Ah, yes, of course, you pitied the poor fellow, and let him stay on that account."

"Not exactly that; but as I was sayin', he slung his style like a Mormon walkin' by a United States marshal's office. Waal, one night he come into a saloon where a lot of us wuz a-drinkin', an' he steps up to the bar an' says: "Aw—I say, bah-tendah, give me a trifle of aw wa'm lemonade." Bill Jackson snorted right out, an' then says 'e; 'Boys, what d'ye say? let's make the dood drink gin.' It wuz a go; so Bill walks up and slaps the dood on the back like he'd break him in two. Bill's the best man on the mussel in our hull kentry; 'Say,' says Bill, 'you'd better drink gin.' 'Aw—but it is wa'm lemonade I desiah,' says the dood. 'Waal,' says Bill, 'warm lemonade don't go in these ere parts: you drinks gin or you drinks nuthin'; you hear me?' 'It—aw—seems to me you're mistaken,' says the dood, 'ithout seemin' to see there wuz trouble ahead; 'I want to—aw—dwink wa'm lemonade,' an' he rech out for the glass. Bill wunk at the rest of us an' says to the dood: 'D'ye know what I'm a goin' to do ef you tries to drink anything but gin?' 'Weally, I do not, mah deah boy.' 'Waal,' says Bill, I'm a goin' to stand you on your head in that air box o' sawdust.' 'Aw—that would not be wight,' says the dood, a tippin' up his glass to drink. Bill rech out an' grabbed im by the neck, an, I never seen a man git licked so quick."

"Bill was too much for him, was he?"

"No siree, it wuz t'other way. It wuz Bill that got licked. Jerusalem and Gin'ral Jackson, but how that dood did jump about! An' every time'e jumped 'e fetched Bill one on the eye er under the ear er along the jar, an' Bill couldn't get within gun shot uv 'im. Why thet air dood had more tricks fur fighting than Bill ever dreamt uv. Fust he'd be behind Bill an' then on top uv him, an' then under 'im, an' every time Bill opened an eye the dood stuck a fist in it—erry fist, it didn't make any differ'ence to him. He wuz just about es handy with his thumpers es any man needs to be in this world. It didn't take him more'n a minute to go all around Bill, an' over 'im an' through 'im in the bargain; an' then, when he had Bill pretty well licked, he took him the allfiredest crack on the nose an' sent 'im over in the corner behind the ice box like a bundle o' old clo'es."

"What did he do then?"

"Why, he just turned aroun' an' brushed the saw dust off his knee where he'd ducked down to come up under Bill, an says he: 'Gentlemen, will you all join me—aw—in a wa'm lemonade?' An' we jined 'im too, quick."

"Yes, he's there yet; an' I guess he kin stay unless the consumption gets away with 'im. There hain't nothing else down there thet kin do it, that's sure."

Brigands in Turkey.

A writer from Smyrna, Turkey, says one can scarcely realize to what an extend brigands infest this province. They are organized into various small bands, armed with Martini rifles, revolvers, yatagans, etc. Inured to fatigue, fleet of foot, familiar with the mountains, they are resolute, cruel and implacable to a degree unknown in Christian countries. They lurk along the highways and in the environs of villages, ready to pounce upon and despoil unwary travelers. So bold have these robbers become through long continued impunity that it is not safe for a man to travel alone even a mile beyond the environs of Smyrna. In some localities the chiefs of these bands take upon themselves to exercise the functions of civil magistrates and decide in a summary way all disputes. Immunity from their despoliations and assassinations is sometimes purchased by owners of vineyards and by merchants through the annual payment of stipulated sums. But this means is not always effective, since the chief of one band will not always respect the agreements of the head of another band. These bands are made up of men of different nationalities. Some are escaped criminals, while the majority, perhaps, are refugee Circassians and Leybecks, wild, half-savage, vindicative people, who respect no law but that of might. Occasionally a renegade Greek is found among them, usually as a leader. They seldom content themselves with the simple appropriation of the valuables found upon the persons of their victims; if they did, they would not be so much dreaded. But if their victims are men of property, and the brigands generally learn this fact from spies, they are taken into the mountains and held there in concealment until the amount of their ransom is forwarded, the penalty of failure being death or mutilation. Although as brave as they are merciless, the brigands are very cautious when making captures. They never show themselves until they have made such dispositions that resistance to their mandates would be foolhardy in the extreme. For this reason they seldom attack caravans, or merchants traveling under escort; and, for the same reason, no single man, however courageous and well armed he may be, has the slightest chance for his life if he attempts resistance.

Many instances of their successful operations, covering a recent period only, might be cited. Last summer they surprised one of the wealthiest citizens of Smyrna while going from the railroad station in an interior village to his vineyard, a half mile distant, and as he refused to surrender they hewed him into pieces with their yatagans.

Some months since another band captured at Kuluk a dozen merchants, mostly from Smyrna, just after they had landed from a small steamer which plies between this port and the small towns along the coast. The steamer landing is half a mile distant from the village, and it was while traversing this short distance that they were captured. All were subsequently ransomed for various sums, the troops sent in pursuit having failed to overtake either captors or captives.

The result of this state of affairs is to create a feeling of insecurity everywhere, and to make the transaction of business between town and country exceedingly dangerous. Many wealthy foreign residents of Smyrna, owning villas and plantations in the interior, dare not visit them for fear of capture; and even along the lines of the railways great care is necessary to insure safety of person and property. It is thus that immense, almost incalculable, injury is inflicted upon this country. The brigands are allowed pardon if they come in and make submission. When cold weather arrives, and life in the mountains becomes unpleasant, the brigands make their submission. With the return of the warm weather, however, they are again at their old tricks. Those caught while plying their vocation usually escape by bribing their guards or jailers. Woe, then, to those who may have informed against them. It is this facility of escape which enables the brigands to hold a tight rein over the poor peasants, and keeps the latter from turning informers when the mountaineers descend into the plains and levy contributions for food, etc.

Power of the Voice Over Children.

It is usual to attempt the management of children either by corporeal punishments, or by rewards addressed to the senses, or by rewards alone. There is one other means of government, the power and importance of which are seldom regarded. I refer to the human voice. A blow may be inflicted on a child, accompanied by words so uttered as to counteract entirely its intended effect. Or the parent may use language in its correction of the child, not objectionable in itself, yet spoken in a tone which more than defeats its influence. Let any one recall the image of a fond mother long since in Heaven. Her sweet smile and ever clear countenance are brought vividly to recollection. So also is her voice; and blessed is that parent who is endowed with a pleasing utterance. What is it which lulls the infant to repose? It is no array of mere words. There is no charm to the untaught one in letters, syllables and sentences. It is the sound which strikes its little ear, that soothes and composes it to sleep. A few notes, however unskillfully arranged, if uttered in a soft tone, are found to possess a magic influence. Think we that this influence is confined to the cradle? No, it is diffused over every age, and ceases not while the child remains under the parental roof. Is the boy growing rude in manner and boisterous in speech? I know of no instrument so sure to control these tendencies as the gentle tones of a mother. She who speaks to her son harshly does not give to his conduct the sanction of her own example. She pours oil on the already raging flame. In the pressure of duty we are liable to utter ourselves hastily to our children. Perhaps a threat is expressed in a loud and irritating tone. Instead of allaying the passions of the child, it serves directly to increase them. Every fretful expression awakens in him the same spirit which produced it. So does a pleasant voice call up agreeable feelings. Whatever disposition, therefore, we would encourage in a child, the same we should manifest in the tone with which we address them.

Every scholar will admit that the following translation of Virgil's line, "Tonitru cœlum omne ciebo," which was made by a Main high-school boy the other day, is legitimate: "By thunder! I will shake the whole heavens."

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., April 23, '84

SIDE-SHOW SHOUTERS.

Shouting for a side-show is not the most æsthetic occupation in the world, but it is one of the healthiest, and it has other advantages which attract the class of young men engaged in it. In the rain recently the reporter had a talk with one of the outdoor men of one of the recent additions to the city's varied attractions in the amusement line, and that was what he said about the shouter's business. When asked if that was all he could say for the business he replied: "Oh, no; it gives a man a chance to travel, broadens his views and gives him an understanding of human nature for which no other occupation affords as great an opportunity. This rain has knocked business for this day, but give me one hour's sunshine and I will start in again with the enthusiasm of a man who has just entered the business. In the East a good shouter gets $25 a week, and they advertise and are advertised for just as any other class of talent. It is a regular business there and well followed. Shouters are generally decent fellows, but as their business is often precarious they sometimes will accept a situation with an unreliable showman, and that, perhaps, is one thing which has prejudiced so many people against our trade. But shouting is our business, and it does not make much difference to us whether it is the amphibious and carnivorous dog or a panorama of the Holy Land. It is not an easy business to learn, but when once a man becomes accustomed to it he can shout before the crowned heads with the dignity and ease of a fish peddler in the most familiar alley on his business route. It is a great business in one way. You see, we don't have to pack any apparatus or carry any wardrobe. A man can start on a moment's notice. But hotel men are not apt to think any more of a traveler because he has no baggage. That is the way it goes—one thing balances another. There are advantages and drawbacks, ups and downs. The worst calamity of all, of course, is the failing of the voice. Did you ever see a shouter who couldn't shout? Well, he is the most melancholy man you ever will see. He pines away and dies. Before dissolution everybody abuses him. The curiosities whose praises he has sung for years refuse to recognize him, and the boys who steal in under the tents make him the butt of all their jokes. He is the embodiment of misery. You can knock him down with a straw. Try it."

At this point the shouter paused. He had rattled off his story of the strange business in much the same style he would have assumed on his box in front of the show. He did not appear the least exhausted, but the reporter found some difficulty in keeping track of the ideas elucidated by the voluble showman.

CANNIBALISM IN FIJI.

Mr. St. Johnston, in "Camping Among Cannibals," furnishes evidence that cannibalism is on the wane, even in the wild interior of Fiji. On his way back to the capital he spent a night in the hut of an adventurous countryman who kept a store on the bank of the Wainamala—the first Englishman who had penetrated thus far. This man gave him a gruesome picture of the state of things when he first came to live in the sequestered and then turbulent locality. "Every man's hand was raised against his neighbor for the simple reason that he was his neighbor. Often past his little house he has seen the canoes go down the river bearing gifts from one chief to another of dead men for the oven, and sometimes bloody joints or limbs just torn from the victim, wrapped in fresh leaves for the crown of a feast." There is no question, Mr. St. Johnston asserts, that the Fijian cannibal loved human flesh for its own sake and did not merely eat the slain enemy out of revenge. A chief would order to be clubbed some one he considered would be good for cooking, his plea being that his "back tooth ached," and that only human flesh could cure it. The subject is a repulsive one, and Mr. St. Johnston deals for the most part with far more cheerful topics, whither we will follow him after one final grim quotation:

The expression "long pig" is not a joke nor a phrase invented by Europeans, but one frequently used by the Fijians, who looked upon a corpse as ordinary butcher meat, and called a human body *puaka balava*, "long pig," in contradistinction to *puaka dina*, or "real pig." The flesh was never eaten raw, but was either baked whole in the ovens or cut up and stewed in the large earthen pots that they use for cooking. Certain herbs were nearly always cooked with the flesh, either to prevent indigestion or as a sort of savory stuffing. If a man was to be cooked whole they would paint and decorate his face as though he were alive, and one of the chief persons of the place would stand by the corpse, which was placed in a sitting position, and talk in a mocking strain to it for some time, when it would be handed over to the cooks, who prepared it and placed it in the oven, filling the inside of the body with hot stones, so that he would be well cooked all through.

As a superb hair dressing and renovator Ayer's Hair Vigor is universally commended. It eradicates scurf and dandruf, cures all eruptions and itchings of the scalp, promotes the renewed growth of the hair, and surely prevents its fading or turning gray.

New Store

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

LOW PRICES!

HARPER & KREAMER,

Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS,
NOTIONS, HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE,
OILS AND PAINTS,
GLASSWARE, QUENNSWARE,
GROCERIES.
COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS,

We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

HEADACHES

Are generally induced by **Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Costiveness, Deficient Circulation,** or some **Derangement** of the Liver and **Digestive System.** Sufferers will find relief by the use of

Ayer's Pills

to stimulate the stomach and produce a regular daily movement of the bowels. By their action on these organs, AYER'S PILLS divert the blood from the brain, and relieve and cure all forms of **Congestive and Nervous Headache, Bilious Headache, and Sick Headache;** and by keeping the bowels free, and preserving the system in a healthful condition, they insure immunity from future attacks. Try

Ayer's Pills.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of Sundry Writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 26th, 1884,

the following property, to wit:

No. 1. All that certain messuage, tenement and tracts of land situated in Walker township, Centre county, beginning at a stone corner appointing lands of Henry Gephart's heirs thence south 42° west 14½ perches to a stone corner, thence south 47° east 95 perches to a stone corner, thence north 25° east 14½ perches to a stone corner, thence north 47° west 95 rods to a stone the place of beginning, containing five acres. Thereon erected a one and one half story log house, frame stable and other outbuilding.

ALSO another tract of land situated in Walker twp. aforesaid, bounded by above described tract on the east, lands of F. Shumpon on the south, lands of Wm. Cronoble on the west and lands of Mrs. Mollie Decker on the north, containing five acres. No buildings.

ALSO all that certain messuage and tract of land situated in Gregg township, Centre county, bounded on the east by lands of John Kline's heirs, on south by lands of James Gordon's heirs, on the west by lands of Catharine Sale and on the north by lands of James Gordon's heirs, being 100 rods in length and 40 rods in width and containing about 25 acres more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Edwin Geihart.

No. 2. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in Gregg township, Centre county, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone corner of intersection of lands of James Harman and Jacob Barger, thence by lands of Jacob Barger south 12½° east 117 9-10 perches to stones, thence by lands of Grove, Wolf & co south 82½° west 86 perches to a post, thence by same north 12½° west 4 perches to stones, thence north 12½° west 18 perches to stones, thence north 55° west twenty-one and three tenths perches to poplar, thence by lands of Green Decker south seventeen degrees east 40 perches to stones, thence by same south 69½° west sixteen & nine-tenths perches to stones, thence by same north 12½° east 21 perches to stones, thence by lands of Mrs. Gentzell south 68° west twelve perches to post, thence south thirty-one degrees west seven and two-tenths perches to post, thence south 8° west 6 perches to post, thence south 7° west seven perches to post, thence south 5° west twelve perches to post, thence south 35° west 6½ perches to post, thence south 65° east 6 perches to stones, thence by lands of Green Decker north 12½° east 47 and eight-tenths perches to stones, thence by lands of James Harman north seventy degrees east 84 perches to stones to place of beginning, containing eighty-two (82) acres one hundred and twenty-six (126) perches, neat measure, thereon erected an old 2-story frame house and log barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David Lingle.

No. 3. All the right title and interest of the defendant in that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in Curtin township, bounded on the north by public road leading to Cato, on the east by lands of John Confer, on the south by lands of A. C. Quay's heirs, and on the west by lands of W. D. David, containing one acre and forty-nine perches, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house with necessary outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph B. Poorman.

No. 4. All the right title and interest of defendant's in and to a certain tract of land situated in Liberty township, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north and east by lands of Confer, on the south and west by land of Jacob Bechdel's estate, containing one hundred and forty acres, more or less. Thereon erected a log dwelling house, log stable, etc. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. W. Wetzler with notice to Jacob A. Walker and all terre tenants.

No. 4. All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situated in the township of Ferguson, county of Centre, and State of Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the corner of John C. Krumrine's and Jonathan Shuey, thence along the lands of Jonath. Shuey north 65½° east 21 perches to corner of line of Jonathan Shuey, thence along the land of Margaret Hartswick and Lydia Neidigh south 12¾° west 51 and four-tenths perches to stones north of public road leading to Agricultural College, thence along public road north 68½° degrees west seventeen perches to place of beginning, containing one hundred and twenty-nine perches, neat measure be the same more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Andrew Tressler.

No. 5. All the right title and interest of defendant in and to the following described real estate, to wit: Part of a tract of land situated in Union township, Centre county, Pa., surveyed in the name of Samuel Hayes, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a rock oak, thence by lands of H. & H. Hoover north 58° west 95 peaches to post, thence by lands of Hiram Stine north 45° east 78 perches to post, thence by lands of same north forty-seven degrees west forty perches to post, thence by lands of Ingram's heirs north forty-five degrees east seventy-five perches to post, thence by lands retained out of the tract by Anna A. Underwood, widow of Joseph Underwood, deceased, south 37° east 110 perches to post, thence by lands of Robert Hall south west 110 perches to rock oak to place of beginning, containing 80 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a 2-story framed welling house, stable, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James M. Steere.

No. 6. All the right title and interest of the defendant in and to the following tract of land situated in the township of Burnside county of Centre and state of Pa., bounded and described as follows: One thereof in the warrantee name of John Hall bounded on the north by the James Hall tract and the Susquehanna river, on the west by the said Susquehana River, on the south by the Walter Stewart and Adam Stewart tracts, and on the east by the Chas. Hall tract of land, containing three hundred and ninety-six acres and nine perches and allowance.

One thereof in the warrantee name of Chas. Hall bounded on the north by the Elisha J. Hall & John Hall tracts, on the west by the aforesaid James Hall tracts, and on the south by the Mary Ann Stewart tract and on the east by the George W. Hall tract of land, cantaining four hundred and thirty-four acres and allowance.

The other thereof in the warrantee name of James Hall bounded on the north and west by the aforesaid Susquehanna river, on the south by the aforesaid John Hall tract, and on the east by the aforesaid Charles Hall and Elisha J. Hall tracts of land, containing three hundred and eighty-eight acres and ninety-six perches and allowance, and lying contiguous to each other, and on the James Hall aforesaid there are erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Isaac Gaines, with notice to all terre tenants.

No. 7. All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in the borough of Milesburg, Centre Co., Pa., designated as lot No. 8 in the general plan of borough, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the east said of turnpike at corner lot No. 7, thence along side lot 347 feet to a 20 foot alley, thence along said alley 208 feet to a corner near the turnpike and 52 feet from corner of the Bare House, thence along the turnpike 185 feet to the place of beginning, containing ¾ of an acre more or less. Thereon erected a two-story plastered house, barn, tannery, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Shirk.

No. 8. All that certain building located in the township of Spring, county of Centre, and state of Pa., bounded on the west by lot of Mrs. Sheridan, on the east by lot of Harlan Saylor, on the south —— street, and on the north by an alley, thereon erected a two-story frame house, containing two rooms and stairway, 12x26 feet, below; and one room 12x16 and two 12x8, two closets on second floor. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Christopher Miller, owner or reputed owner, and John Ardell, Jr., contractor.

No. 8. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land lying and being situated in Marion township, in the county of Centre, and state of Pa., and generally known as the old Lamar furnace property, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a pine corner, thence by land of Henderson being south 32° distance east thirty-one and four-tenths perches to a stone, thence by lands of Fillman north 58° east 54 perches to stones by pine tree, thence by lands of John Henderson north 32° west thirty-one and four-tenths perches to a post, thence by land of Samuel Beck south 58 degrees west four perches to the pine the place of beginning, containing ten acres and allowance of six per cent.; being the same land conveyed by the said J. J. Albright and wife to the said Daniel Delaney by deed bearing even date herewith, this mortgage being given for the balance of the unpaid purchase money. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Delaney.

No. 9. All that certain messuage, tenement or lot or piece of ground situated in the borough of Bellefonte, county of Centre and state of Pa., bounded on the north by land of William S. Wolf, on the east by James Armor, on the south by Lamb Street, on the west by other lands of said Charles McCafferty, fronting on Lamb Street 90 ft. 9 inches and running back 480 feet to line of Wm. S. Wolf, containing one acre more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Alexander McCafferty.

Terms—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money be paid in full.

T. J. DUNKLE,
Sheriff's Office, April 8, 1884. Sheriff.

PUBLIC SALES.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—There will be exposed at public sale at the late residence of John Love, dec'd, about 1 mile west of Tusseyville, on Saturday, May 3, 1884, the following described real estate of John Love, viz: A VALUABLE FARM, in Potter twp, Centre Co., adjoining lands of Michael Spyker, John Stoner, Jas. Runkle, James M'Clellan an others, containing about 160 ACRES, mostly of good limestone land, about 14 acres of which are covered with a good growth of fine timber, the residue is in a fine state of cultivation, thereon erected a good 2-story frame dwelling house, bank barn, and other outbuildings. There is an excellent orchard on the place and a well of never failing water. The farm is located in an excellent neighborhood and in convenient access to churches, schools, &c, affording a rare opportunity of securing a most desirable home. Terms.—A sum equal to the costs in the proceeding in partition and expenses of sale, in hand, when the property is knocked off; ⅓ of the residue cash upon confirmation of sale; ⅓ in 1 year thereafter with interest; and the remaining ⅓ at the death of Elizabeth Love, the widow of decedent, with interest thereon to be paid her annually during the term of her natural life—said last two payments to be secured by bond and mortgage upon the premises.

OLIVER K. LOVE,
Adm'r of John Love, and Trustee to sell.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—Real estate of Dr. W. I. Wilson, deceased, Potter Township. By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, I will expose at public sale, at the Court house in Bellefonte, on Monday, April 28, 1884, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate of said decedent:

1.

The mansion house tract containing five acres and one hundred and seventeen perches (5 a. and 117 p.), situated on the turnpike at Potters Mills village, (and adjoining lands of Joseph Carson,) on which are erected a two-story mansion, a two-story office, stables, and other outbuildings. In all respects a desirable property.

2.

All that farm containing seventy-eight acres and one hundred and twenty-seven perches, (78 a. & 127 p.), situated in Potter twp., on the road to Boalsburg, and one mile west of the Old Fort tavern, adjoining lands of Maj. W. F. Reynolds, Mary P. Wilson heirs, etc., and originally a part of the mannor of Nottingham; and of the best quality of land in Pennsvalley. There are no buildings on this tract.

3.

Five acres and seventy-three perches, (5 a. and 73 p.), of land adjoining No. 2 on the southeast, embracing fifteen lots, 60 ft. by 160 ft., originally laid out by John Livingston and called "Warrensburg," and four lots known as the Ulrich wood lots (adjoining on the north lots numbered one and two of Warrensburg) on which are erected a good frame house and log barn and other outbuildings.

4.

A tract of wood land at the foot of Nittany mountain containing thirty acres, and one hundred and fifty perches (30 a. and 150 p's), adjoining lands of Cyrus Alexander and others, and part of a survey made on warrant of James Moore, dated December 4, 1793, patented December 10, 1803.

Terms.—Five per cent of the purchase money to be paid as soon as the several properties are knocked down; ⅙ of the balance on the confirmation of the sale; ⅓ in one year thereafter and the remaining one-third in two years thereafter, with interest, and latter payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

JOHN B. LINN,
Administrator of &c. of Dr. W. I. Wilson, dec'd.
Bellefonte, Pa., April 1, 1884.

SHIRTS! SHIRTS! SHIRTS! SHIRTS!

GREATLY REDUCED! GREATLY REDUCED! GREATLY REDUCED!

The "Kenwood" Laundried, Re-enforced & Patent Back,	$ .90
" "Model" " " " " Faced	1.00
" " Unlaundried, " " "	.85
" "New Idea" Laundried, "	1.10
Fine White Shirts, "	.75
The "Eighmie" " Best in the World,	1.25
" " Unlaundried, " " " "	1.00
" "Penang" Laundried, Colored Fine	1.20
" "Imperial" " " " Fancy	1.00
" "Rosedale" " " " "	.45
Superior Cheviots " " "	.85

FULL ASSORTMENT OF GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.

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VALENTINES STORE CO. LIM.,
151 & 153 BUSH'S ARCADE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the

CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

—Don't forget the immense stock of embroideries and laces at the Bee Hive.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lewisburg & Tyrone Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Monday, May 5th, 1884, at 11½ o'clock, a. m. Election for President and Directors same day and place. JAMES R. MCCLURE, Sec'y.

Not extensive advertising but genuine merit has placed McDonald's Improved Liver Pills at the head of the list. The most scrupulous and exacting care exercised in selection of material; the highest chemical skill employed in their manufacture, and sold on an honest guarantee. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray. 1f

Sale April 24.

VALUABLE FARM AT PUBLIC SALE.—By an order of the Orphans' Court, the undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, at Centre Hill, Thursday, April 24, 1884, the following described farm of Robert Lee, deceased: All that certain tract of land in Potter twp., Centre county, bounded by lands late of Geo. Odenkirk, John Runkle, Samuel Swartz, Burkholder and Strohm, containing 112 ACRES, 11 perches and allowance. Thereon erected a 2-story Dwelling House, bank barn and other outbuildings, and a good orchard on the premises.

TERMS.—One-third cash, 10 per cent. of which shall be paid upon day of sale; ⅓ in one year; ⅓ in two years, to bear interest and to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises, and to be insured for the benefit of the administrator.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

WM. J. THOMPSON,
Administrator, *de bonis non.*

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their applications for license in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the peace in and for said county, and that application will be made to the next sessions of said court to grant the same:

F X Lehman,	Tavern	Bellefonte boro.
W A Teller	"	"
James McCarty	"	"
C G McMillen	"	"
Emanuel Brown	"	"
Daniel Garman	"	"
Christ Gearing	Saloon,	"
John Anderson	"	"
A Baum	Wholesale	"
John Anderson & Leonard George, Bottlers, Bellefonte boro.		
Jeffrey Hayes	Tavern	Philipsburg boro.
John Ramsdale	"	"
B Coyle	"	"
S B Row	"	"
Jenny Fetzmore	"	"
John A McCauley	"	"
Wm. Parker	"	"
James W McMahone	"	"
James Levi Tuttle,	Restaurant,	"
C A Faulkner	Wholesale	"
Jacob Cooke	Tavern	Howard boro.
William S Musser	"	Millheim boro.
T S Frain	"	"
John G Uzzle	"	Snow Shoe twp.
Boston Vanderfer	"	"
Martin Heisy	"	"
James Pope	"	"
Hugh Ward	"	"
Samuel Boyer	Saloon	"
Brown & Wilherite	"	"
D H Rhule	Tavern	Potter twp.
John H Odenkirk	"	"
D J Meyer	"	"
Gottlieb Haag	"	Spring
Henry Roob	"	Walker
Joseph Kleckner	"	Penn
Andrew Immel	"	Haine
H G Shaffer	"	Gregg
John H Bibby	"	"
O O Hummel	"	Harris
I T Meyer	"	Miles
Jonas Stettler	"	Worth
J A Livingston	"	Ferguson
Alois Kohlbecker	"	Boggs
John G Geary	"	Unionville boro
Henry J Walker	"	Snow Shoe twp.
E A Nolan	"	" "
J A Whiteman	Restaurant	Milesburg boro.

J. C. HARPER, Clerk.

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all stye,

JOHN A. CRENOBLE,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Dealer in

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SWEET ROSE ADAIR.

The pallid night falls like a cloud,
The pallid night falls like a shroud,
Between my hands my head is bowed,
Sweet Rose, sweet Rose Adair.

Oh, sad'ning tears fall salt and slow;
Oh, mad'ning tears confess my woe!
Deep in the grave they laid thee low,
Sweet Rose, sweet Rose Adair.

But once thy trembling hand I pressed,
But once I held thee to my breast;
But now thou art among the blest,
Sweet Rose, sweet Rose Adair.

From love's sweet trance too soon I woke,
I reeled beneath that cruel stroke:
But hope still clasps the ruined oak.
Sweet Rose, sweet Rose Adair.

Two stars gaze sadly through the skies,
Two stars that seem thy earnest eyes;
Thine eyes beseeching me to rise,
Sweet Rose, sweet Rose Adair.

Oh, swift their glancing light must be!
But swifter than it comes to me,
My joy-winged soul shall sweep to thee,
Sweet Rose, sweet Rose Adair.

AN UN-COMMON SENSE MATCH.

The weather had been very cold even for January. For days nobody had stirred out unless compelled by necessity, and, I've no doubt, our dear mother had longed many times for a change which would allow her noisy children to exercise their lungs and muscles out of doors.

At last the change came. During the forenoon the thermometer indicated a rising temperature, and about midday "the old woman up in the sky began emptying feather-beds."

Thick and fast the downy snowflakes fell, wrapping every tree and shrub in a garment of pure white and making even the "stake and rider" fences, the log barns and corn-cribs, things of beauty which were too truly "joys not to last forever."

Hastily we children were clad in coats, cloaks, scarfs, mittens, and all that parsphernalia of outer garments which loving mothers provide and insist on being worn, despite the protests of the wearers.

At last we were free and out upon the hill near by, where there was grand sport, sliding, snowballing, and making snow men.

The afternoon slipped quickly by, the snow ceased falling, and the evening was setting down clear and cold, when upon the opposite hilltop there came in sight a farmer's box sleigh, drawn by a span of bay horses. Hastily we drove our sleds to the foot of our hill and reached it just in time for a "hitch."

The driver of this establishment was in no wise visible.

The hand which guided the team seemed not a hand but a huge wad of buckskin and yam, and it proceeded from a sort of tower of bed quilts, blankets, buffalo-robes, comforters, surmounted by a head-piece enveloped in a green and red "Bay State" shawl. There was a little crack undoubtedly left for the eyes, but no eyes could be seen by us.

Edging around a very little, but probably as much as circumstances would allow, the roll of dry goods and furs inquired if "Yon house was 'Squire Black's?"

We replied affirmatively, and settled down to the enjoyment of a ride to our own door, during which we exchanged whispered speculations as to whom the stranger might be.

When the sled stopped a committee of us reported the arrival at the house while the remainder watched the tying and blanketing of the horses and then formed a voluntary escort.

In answer to a muffled wrap father opened the door.

"Squire Black, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir; come in. Getting quite cold outside," said my father, eyeing his guest curiously.

"Well, yes, we've had a fearful spell o' weather, and I've been on the road for the last two days of it. I see you don't know me, Squire, and I swan, my eyes were so full o' frost I hardly knew you; but I reckon you'll see who I am when I get this toggery off."

From the moment our visitor had stepped inside he had been engaged in unwrapping one garment after another, a process for all the world like peeling an onion.

At last there stood revealed a young man of four or five and twenty years, a six-footer, with broad shoulders, face bronzed by exposure to the weather, but a goodly face to look upon, with its rather square jaw, ruddy cheeks, full smiling lips, brown hair curling over a broad forehead, and blue eyes, which answered my father's questioning look by a merry twinkle.

In a moment father extended both hands and grasped the stranger's most cordially.

"You are one of Aunt Anna's boys."

A hearty laugh preceded the reply.

"I wasn't afeered but you'd git it right, Squire, give you time enough. I'm the little Joe Tolon you taught long division to."

We knew Aunt Anna was a former landlady of father's when he was a pedagogue; that she lived forty or fifty miles away from us—a great distance in those days—and our interest began to flag after mother came in from the kitchen, and the conversation was continued about old neighbors of whose existence we had been ignorant. We betook ourselves to the kitchen, when mother soon followed.

Presently, while Joe was caring for his team father came in, and all unmindful of the adage about "little pitchers" said, with an air of one who must be circumspect lest his risibilities would betray him, "Ma, what do you suppose Joe has come for?"

"I'm sure I don't know," replied mother, composedly stirring another handful of meal into the boiling mush which was to be the *piece de resistance* of our evening meal.

"He has come for a wife."

"A wife! I did not know he was acquainted around here."

"He isn't. He wants me to recommend him to some girl who is strong, able, and willing to work, knows how to run a house and [hesitating a little as he saw the contemptuous curve of my mother's nose and mouth] and I've spoken about Jane."

"Squire Black!" exclaimed mother, emphasizing her words still further by a dash of the pudding stick which sent the mush flying all over the stove.

Jane was a farmer's daughter, who worked for us summers and went home winters to help do up the spinning, weaving, and the like.

A mutually satisfactory arrangement, as Jane's services were more needed at home in winter than the summer, and mother thereby saved the board and wages of a girl during the winter when the work was not so heavy. Moreover, mother often said that Jane put the work ahead so when she was there that she could not keep her busy the year round.

Ah, help was help in those days. But to return to our kitchen. Father had changed his position, getting a little out of the way of another charge from the mush-pot, where the beating was going on vigorously.

After a pause he began again.

"Well, ma, Jane is not bound to marry Joe unless she wants to. But perhaps she'll never get another chance as good. You know yourself that any one of Aunt Anna's boys is bound to make a good man and a smart one."

"None too smart if he thinks to get a wife this way," snapped the mother.

"Let him try, ma, if he wants to; let him try. It won't hurt him to have the conceit taken out of him."

No reply, but the mush was stirred as never mush was before. Another pause.

"You know, ma, Jane has been keeping company with that trifling Dan Marcy."

"Why doesn't he marry a girl who knows him if he wants to get married?" sourly inquired mother; but the pudding-stick relaxed its vigor slightly and father ventured a little nearer the speaker.

"He says the girls up there are all squaws, and down by his mother's they have too high notions."

"Well, it's a heathenish, Frenchified way of courting a wife," replied the mother, "and if he were to come about me that way, if I were Jane, I'd empty a bucket of water over him."

"Maybe she will, maybe she will," chuckeled father, who would probably have enjoyed that termination of the affair as well as any.

"But, ma, you know Jane is terribly homely, and——"

What mother would have said was cut short by the entrance of Joe bearing a jar and package.

"Mother sent these to you with her compliments, Mrs. Black."

Mother, who knew the flavor of Aunt Anna's cheese and honey of old, was somewhat mollified by these presents, but she remained rather sulky all the evening; even when Joe filled her wood-box, piling the sticks as evenly as lath in a bundle, filled the water-pails, cut the kindling and did the milking, bringing the pail in as clean, she condescended to tell him, as she would herself or —but she checked herself and did not say "or Jane."

She would be no party to that iniquity.

He nearly won her when he repeated his text promptly and correctly and knelt reverently at prayers, and she told father "he was a likely young man, but"—her lips shut close, and she shook her head when she thought of his mission.

But before morning the sky cleared, and things were hurried around for an early start to Jane's.

During the ride it was arranged that father was to introduce Joe's errand to the elders, and if they were willing Joe might thereafter proceed as he liked.

So upon reaching the farm father and Mr. Holton left Joe and the boys to put out the team, and they came up to the house and held a conference with Mrs. Holton while Jane was busy building a fire in the best room.

The "best room" of an old-fashioned farm house was dreary enough. This one had a bright yarn carpet, several split-bottomed and wooden chairs with patch-work cushions, a low-backed rocking-chair, a wooden "settee," a table with the Bible, Baxter's "Call to the Unconverted," an almanac, and a file of the *Christian Era*. A few silhouettes and prints from magazines were on the walls; but after all, its only ornament was its scrupulous cleanliness and its big fireplace.

Jane bustled in and out on household and hospital cares intent, being given by general consent some opportunity for acquaintance and a chance to see and be seen before being told our errand.

You already know what she saw. What did Joe see?

Jane was, as father had said, undeniably homely.

She was tall and angular. Her feet and hands were large. Her hair was a trifle too red for auburn and not yellow enough for gold. "Carroty" is the proper description.

Her light complexion was freckled, but her cheeks would have shamed the roses. Her eyes were grey; her nose had grown very long and then, as if wishing to make amends for that mishap, had shaped itself into a decided pug. Her mouth was large and always smiling, and smiling showed what was Jane's only beauty—a set of as regular and white teeth as ever came from a dentist's hands.

Her dress was of blue flannel, every thread spun and woven by herself.

The hour or two before dinner was spent in viewing and discussing the stock, in telling the scanty news, and in talking over "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which was then appearing as a serial, in all of which Joe took his part sensibly and modestly.

At noon we were summoned to an excellent and bountiful farm dinner. It was quite evident that by this time Jane had been informed of our errand, for from perfect unconsciousness she became suddenly preoccupied, nervous and blushing. Joe enjoyed his dinner and did ample justice to it.

After we were all done, suddenly there came a break and an awkward pause in the conversation. Joe cleared his throat, but without other sign of embarrassment began:

"Miss Holton, I see somebody has already told you what I've come for, and it's right I should tell you something about myself. The Squire here will tell you something about my folks.

"I am 25 years old, have never been sick in my life, I don't drink whiskey, or swear, or chew tobacco. I am a member of the Baptist Church when I'm where there is one.

"I've been raised to work and can hold up my end with any man. I have a hundred and sixty acres of land about half cleared. There's the papers to show for it, and Squire Black will tell you they're all right.

"I've a good log house, log stable, and so on. I own the horses I drove down here and a yoke of oxen besides. I don't owe any man a cent. I shall have cows and chickens when I've a wife to take care of 'em. Now, if you think you can make up your mind to marry me I'd like to ask you a few questions."

Jane said nothing, and Joe, evidently taking silence for consent, proceeded:

"Did you cook this dinner?"

Still Jane was silent, but her mother answered "yes" for her.

Joe smiled. "Well, the Squire told me you were a good cook or I wouldn't have come out here."

"Can you make good bread?"

A faint but rather indignant "yes" was heard from Jane, as if he had asked if she could wash her face or comb her hair.

"Can you milk and tend to milk, butter, and cheese?"

"Yes," a little louder.

"Can you run a house and do all kinds of housework?"

The cat seemed to have gotten Jane's tongue again, and my mother, pitying her embarrassment, replied with an exhaustive catalogue of Jane's virtues as a housewife. Then suddenly checking herself as one who had said too much or said it in a wrong cause she became silent, but the questioning went on.

"Can you sew?"

"Yes."

"Can you knit?"

"Yes."

"Can you spin?"

"Yes."

"Can you weave?"

"Yes."

"As you've got to saying 'yes' I'd like to go right on and ask you to have me; but I'll go out and feed my horses, and you can talk with your folks and the Squire and his wife, and give me the answer to that question when I come in.

"I want to say first that if you agree to marry me I'll try and do the fair thing by you, and expect you to do the same by me.

"You can always have what you can make from the butter and eggs and half the wool for your own spending. It will be very lonesome, for there won't be another white woman nearer than five miles for a while yet, and the work will be hard, but maybe not harder than you're used to. If you go we'll have to go day after to-morrow. The roads are very rough, and it will take two—maybe three—days to travel the sixty odd miles."

It took Joe a long time to feed his team, and during his absence a great deal of talking was done. When he returned Mr. Holton stood by the table looking very sober, and there were tears in the eyes of all the women when he said: "Joe, Jane has concluded she'll chance it with you. She's been a good girl always, and we hope you'll use her well."

"I will, Mr. Holton, so help me God," solemnly answered Joe, and he walked over to where Jane stood and put his arm around her and kissed her.

Then there was a general handshaking, and arrangements were made for the wedding next afternoon, after which, Joe and his wife were to come back as far as our house and the following morning start for home.

The wedding was an old-fashioned country one, and not long after the ceremony Joe's sleigh was packed with a cargo of feather beds, quilts, blankets, and housekeeping goods of various kinds, and a nice cow (the pick of the herd) tied behind, for Mr. Holton would not let his daughter go empty-handed.

Every second year after that for many years Jane came home for a visit. The intervening year she could not come because "the baby was too little to bring," and the numerous little Tolons grew up in regular succession, their heads mounting one above the other like the rounds of a ladder.

Father regularly asked Jane when she made these visits if she had come for her divorce.

Jane always replied: "Not this time. I don't see but Joe and I get along as well as those who take more time for their courting."

And Joe, who was always holding the baby while Jane "undid" the bigger ones at the time this question was asked, would say approvingly: "That's so, Jane."

* * *

"Dear me," said Jane, as, leaning on Dr. Joe Tolon's arm, she threw back her widow's veil, (she has worn that nearly ten years now) and wiped her glasses before "The Heart of the Wilderness" in the art gallery last fall—"dear me, Joe, that looks just like the piece of woods opposite the door of the old house when your father brought me home. I've seen the deer browsing there many a time. I didn't think then it would ever be a city, but your father said it would, and now the cars run over that very spot. It's been a long, long time, Joe, but the last ten years have been longer than all the rest."

Area of the United States.

The total area of the United States and the Territories, not including Alaska, is, according to the last census, two million, nine hundred and seventy thousand square miles. Of the States Texas has the largest area and Rhode Island the smallest, the former, however, is more than two hundred and forty-one times as large as the latter. Dakota is the largest territory and Washington the smallest, although it is sixty-one times the size of Rhode Island. Rhode Island in proportion to its size has the largest population, two hundred and fifty-four persons to the square mile.

A FOREST fire in British Columbia exploded a powder-mill. Every pane of glass in a village near by was broken, and everybody exclaimed: "Why, have the schools opened again?"

That Invaluable Dog.

When we hired the house at Painted Post Short Corners we did not know that there was a dog permanently attached to the establishment, but we found it out next day when he stepped in unexpectedly just before dinner time and ate up our beef. This was a serious matter at Painted Post Short Corners, for it was a journey of half a day to the nearest butcher's, and the inhabitants subsisting chiefly on salt pork, beef was not always to be had even then. And after having had it explained to us that whoever lived in the house Jibbers always lived there also, we interviewed the agent.

The agent was bland, and smiled upon us when he heard our tale.

"So Jibbers stole your dinner, did he?" he replied. "Well, you see, you must cut a little switch and whip him."

We explained that our desire was to have Jibbers banished from our domain forever, and that we could not undertake the charge of his education, especially as it had been so neglected heretofore.

But upon this the agent uttered ejaculations expressive of his astonishment, and ended with:

"Send Jibbers away! Why, you don't know what a comfort that dog will be to you, Mr. Summers. He's hungry now. The last family we had in neglected him and starved him, and he's famished. When he gets filled up again, he'll be inestimable. The greatest protector the ladies can have. Go into the woods with them and attack man or brute who interferes with 'em; and your place wouldn't be safe without that dog. The moment it was known that Jibbers was gone, you'd have tramps all day and burglars all night. Jibbers is what makes the place so safe. Then, you are near the water. If one of your children falls in, that dog will save its life.

"We must keep him, Mr. Summers," said my wife resolutely. "I've no doubt we will find him a treasure, after we've fed him up, poor fellow."

Then we went home and tried to feed up Jibbers.

An anaconda can be gorged. Jibbers could not. He could eat all day and all night, and moan with starvation between the bites. He ate everything. We found him in the pantry once opening jelly jars with his tongue, which he thrust through the paper and swallowed the contents at one gulp. He was so large that shelves were nothing to him; so heavy that no one could drag him where he did not want to go; and so obstinate that he would not stir unless he desired to do so. But we fancied that he must be a wonderful watch-dog; for when our friend from the city, Miss Slimmens, came down to see us, none of us being at the gate on the moment of her entrance, he attacked her with vigor, and had despoiled her of all her outward apparel as well as her back curls—not as well pinned on as they might have been—before she was rescued.

"What would he not have done to a burglar?" said my wife.

But, of course, it was not natural that poor Miss Slimmens should forgive Jibbers, or that she should cease to fear him. One of his agreeable habits was that of insisting on being with us at meal times. On these occasions he moaned dismally, and regarded every mouthful we swallowed with horrible envy. Sometimes his feelings overcame him, and he helped himself to something off of somebody's plate. Upon which the afflicted one cried out fiercely:

"Jibbers, go away?"

But Jibbers never went. However, as we read in the regular chapter of horrors in our daily papers of people being murdered by tramps for five dollars a head, we still felt that Jibbers might be a treasure on emergency.

The time came when I was glad we had Jibbers. I was obliged to leave home and go to the city on business.

My wife, Miss Slimmens and the children certainly would have the protection of the hired man, but Jibbers' bark would warn them of any danger. Just before my departure it occurred to us that there might be some.

Jibbers, for the first time in his life, entered the room with his tail between his legs and hid himself under the sofa. Then we heard a voice at the door, and turning, saw an undeniable tramp, who explained to us that he was an honest workingman who wanted something to eat.

Of course, we gave him something. I always feel that hungry people need something to eat, whatever they may be. And after the man had gone Miss Slimmens was discovered perched on a chair with her feet tucked under her,

"I know he was crouching for a spring as tigers do," said she, "and I thought he might make a mistake and come at *me*."

"He was hiding," said I. "He was afraid of the man."

But Jibbers, as though denying the assertion, at this moment arose to his feet and began not only to bark, but to howl with terrific energy, and rushed out of the door at full speed.

"He suspects the tramp of dishonest purposes. He has been watching him, the intelligent creature!" cried my wife.

At that moment shrieks were heard, and, rushing out *en masse*, we found Jibbers endeavoring to swallow a little boy who had come to sell a pint of blackberries, and who was quite too small for him to bite.

To comfort the infant we bought his fruit at an exorbitant price, and having presenting him with cake, guarded him on his outward way, Jibbers howling horribly all the while.

Then I bade my family adieu, and though I had begun to understand that Jibbers was a coward, I fancied that, like many another, he might frighten people by the noise he made.

After I had gone, Miss Slimmens and my wife took a walk with the children, Jibbers accompanying them, with his mouth wide open and his tongue hanging out—his way of perspiring, but unpleasant to Miss Slimmens, who believed such conduct indicative of approaching madness. After this they had tea, and retired early.

About midnight my wife awoke, and, after listening a moment, poked Miss Slimmens, who slept with her, between the shoulders

"What's the matter?" shrieked that lady.

"Hush, Amy!" said my wife, "Listen!"

They listened. Not a word was needed. A heavy and horrible snoring was heard to proceed from beneath the bed—undeniable snoring—and, at intervals, a heavy person was heard to turn himself uneasily.

'It is the tramp!" whispered my wife.

"Yes," gasped Miss Slimmens.

"While he is asleep is our only time," said my wife.

Thereupon, shaking and trembling, the poor souls crept into the nursery, and bolted the connecting door.

"We must think before he wakes," said my wife, "One of us must call the man; he has a pistol."

"We'll wake the burglar, and he'll murder us!" said Miss Slimmens.

"We must do it softly," said my wife. "Will you stay with the children?"

"I'm afraid," said Miss Slimmens.

"Then call Peter."

"And be murdered on the way?" said Miss Slimmens.

However, she went and returned with Peter, who carried a revolver in his hand.

"A thafe, is it, undther yer bed, mum?" said Peter. "Aisy now, we'll have him out. Sure and he is snorin' as paceful as a saint. He's dhrunk, no doubt. Come out of that wid ye!"

There was no answer.

Peter thrust his hand under the bed and drew it back with a yell.

"I'm stabbed!" shouted he; "and I'll take that from no man. Come out, or I'll shoot!"

There was no answer. Peter fired. There was a horrible howl, and then silence.

"I've killed him," said Peter. "It's the furst man I iver killed, but I've rasons to show for it. Here's where he stabbed me—the blood drippin' from it."

"That's a bite, Peter," said my wife.

"A *bite*? Faith it is," said Peter. "The villain, what a mouth he had!"

Then he dived under the bed, and as the horrified women retreated, shrieking, came out again faster than he went, with something heavy and black flying after him.

It was Jibbers. The snoring of a large dog is exactly like that of a man; and it was Jibbers—not a burglar—who had been asleep under the bed. There was a trifling graze on his hind leg, but otherwise he was uninjured.

Peter took him to the village when he went to the doctor's with his hand, and he said it was to buy him some dog's meat. When he returned he did not speak of Jibbers, and we asked no questions.

I think Peter knows what became of him; but whoever hires that house another season will not find a dog to let with the place.

Railway Car Wheels.

A railway car wheel of a new pattern is exhibited in Cleveland, Ohio. It is claimed that with this wheel accidents by reason of breakage, are impossible. The body differs from the ordinary wheel. It has a rim to which the tire, which is of steel and entirely separate, is attached. The tire is secured by bolts so arranged that it is impossible for them to come loose. Should the tire from any cause break, the bolts would still hold it to the body of the wheel and no accident could result. "I prefer to make a further examination before I express an opinion on its merits," said a prominent practical railroad man, when asked his opinion of the wheel by a reporter.

American railroads have 10,000,000 car wheels in use at present. It takes about 525 pounds of pig iron to make one wheel. About 1,250,000 wheels wear out every year, and the old ones are recast. Eight years was the former estimated life of a car wheel, but the general adoption of the standard guage and the increased facilities for loading and unloading have materially increased the service a wheel may be called on to perform.

The foregoing figures are on freight car wheels. On parlor cars and the best passenger coaches paper wheels are used. They give entire satisfaction according to the statements of officials. It is claimed for them that they are light yet stronger and less liable to break than the iron wheels and are not affected by the weather. Then again they are almost noiseless, which is a special advantage in having them on passenger coaches.

Ages Ago.

A cinerary urn has been discovered on the farm of Cuttyhill, Longside, in Aberdeenshire, Scotland. The shape of the urn is globular, fifteen inches in diameter and eleven inches in depth. It was formed of a brownish sort of clay. The bones which filled the receptacles crumbled into dust on being touched.

Between the town of Marino, on the Alban Hills, near Rome, and the farm of the Frattocchia several statues, busts and other works of sculpture have been found. They are 18 in number, and include statues of Marsyas, of an athlete, a faun, a Silvanus, and a copy of the Laoccoon smaller than the original. The Marsyas measures three metres in height.

Many very old and rare silver coins in excellent preservation were lately found on a rock in a burn near Portree, Scotland. Antiquarians consider the "find" a very interesting one. The authorities have come into possession of about 53 of these relics. Some of the coins are of the reigns of Elizabeth and James VI, and bare dates ranging from 1573 to 1602.

Among the *graffiti* which Professor Sayce has found scrawled on the ruins of the temple of Seti at Abydos, Egypt, is one that may not disclose important historical facts, but cannot be denied the touch that makes the whole world kin. It is Greek, and reads: "I Nikanor, am come with Herakleia—drunk." But a fierce polemic might be waged even on this text. For instance, was Herakleia drunk, or Nikanor?

To know how to wait is the great secret of success.

The Lost Lace.

Some five years since a party of ladies and gentlemen were engaged in the infantine sport of hunting the handkerchief. It was Christmas-tide, when such childish sport is permissible, with the addition of a sly embrace beneath the mistleto bough. The game gradually became a romp, the greatest ingenuity being used to hide the handkerchief where it would be impossible to find it. The whole house was finally in an uproar of laughter and excitement over the adventures and misadventures of the seeker and his or her ultimate fate.

At last, after a number of exciting forfeits had been scored to several of the company, one of them said he would hide the handsomest handkerchief in the room where it could never be discovered. His proposal was greeted with hilarious comments, but the hostess instantly offered a costly bit of point lace as the article to be hidden, under the condition that the gentleman should not destroy or swallow it. He also made his condition, which was that all should shut their eyes and not open them until he said the word, on pain of instant death.

The party composed itself for the ordeal, and the hider then walked several times about the large drawing-room into the hall and rooms beyond. In five minutes he returned and cried out, "Seek!" The search began, and it went on until one and all were exhausted. Up stairs and down stairs, the whole house and its contents were ransacked, but in vain. No handkerchief was visible, nor was it found, though the party vowed it should be before day dawned. The gentleman positively refused to betray his secret, although he solemnly declared it was safely stowed away within reach of all. The mystification became terrible.

At length, as the impossible grew wearisome, the guests departed for their respective homes, tired out, and it must be confessed, rather disgusted and fractious "with all this child's play." The owner of the handkerchief was infinitely nettled by the affair, and as the gentleman shortly after left for Europe, she crossed him from her good books, not even accepting the graceful amends which he made from Paris; for she returned to him an exquisite mouchoir purchased in that charming city.

Last week a careless housemaid, while dusting a terra-cotta bust standing in a niche of a cabinet, let it fall to the floor, where it broke to pieces. Stooping to gather them up, she found stuffed in the head a lace handkerchief, which she took with fear and trembling to her mistress. Madame was completely dazed for a moment, and then the circumstances of the Christmas party, with the handkerchief's strange disappearance five years before, returned vividly to her mind. It was her long-lost treasure that had been stuffed into the empty head of a "Laughing Girl," where it might have remained till doomsday but for the parlor maid's duster. It was the lady's turn now to "be sorry" and ask pardon; but, alas! her regrets for her share in a practical joke would have to be sent to the next world. The gentleman who had hid the handkerchief was no longer living.

Mercy Warren.

One of the very best bits of reading left to us from the early days of the American republic is the correspondence carried on in 1807 between John Adams and Mercy Warren, and first published in the centennial volume of the Massachusetts historical society. Mercy Warren was a woman of rare ability and character, the sister of James Otis, the wife of Gen. James Warren, and the author of the history of the American revolution. John Adams, reading this book after his retirement from office, took offence at certain phrases, and corresponded with her at great length about them, showing in advancing years an undiminished keenness of mind and only an increase of touchy egotism. He makes it, for instance, a subject of sincere indignation when the lady in one case speaks of Franklin and Adams instead of Adams and Franklin. Mrs. Warren, on her side, shows to the greatest advantage, keeps her temper and gives some home thrusts. She shows clearly in this correspondence how strongly and even justly, a portion of the most intelligent people of Mr. Adam's own state dreaded what she calls his "marked and uniform preference to monarchic usages;" she brings him to the admission that he hates "democratic" government, and is satisfied with such republicanism as that of Holland—a nation which, as he himself says, "has no idea of any republic but an aristocracy"—and that he counts even England a repulic, since a republic is merely "a government of more than one." She even quotes against him his own words, uttered in moments of excited impulse, recognizing monarchy as the probable destiny of the United States. But the most striking fact, after all, is that she, a refined and cultivated woman, accustomed to the best New England society of her time, is found dissenting wholly from the federalist view of Jefferson. "I never knew," she bravely says, in answer to a sneer from Mr. Adams, "that 'my philosophical friend' Mr. Jefferson was afraid to do his duty in any instance. But this I know—he has dared to do many things for his country for which posterity will probably bless his memory; and I hope he will yet, by his wisdom, justice, moderation and energy, long continue the blessings of peace in our country and strengthen the republican system to which he has uniformly adhered." Such a tribute from a woman like Mercy Warren—a woman then nearly eighty years old, but still showing unimpaired those mental powers of which John Adams had before spoken in terms of almost extravagant praise—is entitled to count for something against the bitterness of contemporary politicians.

"I SAY, old fellow, you can do me a great kindness." "Well, what is it?" "I am $50 short this morning, and if you can lend that amount you will place me under a lasting obligation." "H'm, yes," lasting obligation; quite likely. Good morning."

"Maryland, My Maryland."

* * * "Pretty wives and
Lovely daughters."

"My farm lies in a rather low and miasmatic situation, and

My wife!
Who?
Was a very pretty blonde
Twenty years ago, became
"Sallow,"
"Hollow-eyed,"
"Withered and aged,"
Before her time, from
"Malarial vapors, though she made no particular complaint, not being of the grumpy kind, yet caused me great uneasiness.

"A short time ago I purchased your remedy for one of the children, who had a very severe attack of billousness, and it occurred to me that the remedy might help my wife, as I found that our little girl upon recovery had

Lost!

"Her sallowness, and looked as fresh as a new blown daisy. Well the story is soon told. My wife to-day has gained her old-time beauty and with compound interest, and is now as handsome a matron (if I do say it myself) as can be found in this county, which is noted for pretty women. And I have only Hop Bitters to thank for it.

"The dear creature just looked over my shoulder and says 'I can flatter equal to the days of our courtship,' and that reminds me there might be more pretty wives if my brother farmers would do as I have done."

Hoping you may be spared to do good, I thankfully remain,

Most truly yours,
C. L. JAMES.

Belleville, Prince George Co., Md., May 26, 1883.

WE ARE SELLING

TO-DAY.

Nails at $2.65 Basis. Bar Iron at 2½ Cents.

Lewis' Pure White Lead at $7.00. Mixed Paints, all colors, very low.

Door Locks at 25 cents and 35 cents each. Thum Latches at 4 and 5 cents each.

Long handled iron Shovels at 35 and 40 cents each.

GOOD SETS OF AXLES AT $2.50.

Good Hickory Fellows at 75c per pair.

Good finished hickory Poles at 75c.

Bright Springs 8½ to 9½c per pound.

Finished hickory Shafts at 50 to 60 cts. per pair.

Dash leather. Duil, Duck, Rubber Drill

LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN

Wood screws, Carriage and Tar bolts almost at the price of bar iron per lb. Ask or write for prices.

One-strap Horse blanket at 75c each
Two strap " " 85c "

Buffalo Robes, Lap Robes, Whips, &c., very low. Call and see them. We are selling the largest stock of goods we ever sold.

MACHINE BOLTS

from 4½ inches to 36 inches by ⅜x¾.

You need not make them any more. We sell them at about the price you pay for the round iron. Think of 14½x½ machine bolts, square heads and nuts and screws for 10 to 15 cents each.

Great Reduction in Shades and Shadings.

Shades, plain, fringed and scolloped Lower than ever.

The newest styles of Dado, Picturesque and Artistic shades, beautiful in design and finish.

Horse Shoes at $4.25 Per Keg.

Steel and Iron Harrow Teeth. Tool Steel never was as low.

Cedar tubs, galvanized and iron bands, Painted Pails, Step Ladders, Matches, Twines, Paper Bags, &c., &c., never were as low in price and as good in quality.

Dupont's Powder,

Rifle, Maning, Eagle, Bar Lead, Shot, &c

10,000 PIECES WALL PAPERS

From five cents a bolt up to any price you want them; no trouble to show them. Come and look at them if you don't want them, just to see how pretty they are. Centres, Ceilings, Brackets, Finest Stylings in plain and gilt.

SILVER WARE.

Our Silver Ware Cases will soon be open for inspection. A full branch of Silhoton ware. Knives, Forks, Castors, &c., will be opened at unheard of low prices.

BIRD CAGES, Japan and Brass. Our full stock just in 25 per cent lower than last season.

Brushes of all kinds. Brooms of all kinds. Very low.

On application our catalogue and price lists will be mailed to any one. Trade supplied with all our merchandise at trade prices, which on comparison will be found as low as eastern prices.

F. G. FRANCISCUS,
feb26tf Lewistown, Pa.

Tell the children to cut out and save the comic silhouette pictures as they appear from issue to issue. They will be pleased with the collection.

This space is owned by
BLACKWELL'S BULL.

Of course we mean the famous animal appearing on the label of every genuine package of Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco. Every dealer keeps this, the *best* Smoking Tobacco made. None genuine without trade-mark of the Bull.

HER MURDERER ROASTED.

Austin, Texas, April 15.—About twenty miles from this city in the village of Lyons Mrs. Rebecca Moors, a widow with three children, was brutally murdered on Saturday night, and in the dawn of Sunday morning an unknown negro who committed the crime was burned to a stake by 20 masked men. The Moors residence lies in the heart of the village, about twenty yards from the meeting-house. It is a small white cottage with two wood-sheds adjoining. At a few minutes before midnight on Saturday Mrs. Moors was aroused from sleep by a pounding on her door. She asked who was outside and the answer came when a heavy form pushed against the door, which gave way and a villainous featured negro was seen.

Mrs. Moors screamed, but the intruder caught her by the wrist and bade her prepare him a meal. Mrs. Moors' two little children now came with frightened faces into the room and stood by their mother's side. Mrs. Moors said she could not provide the meal, as she had neither food nor fire.

The negro said nothing, but going to the wood-shed returned with a blunted axe in his hand. The distance was too short between the two buildings that Mrs. Moors had no time to flee. When the negro returned he found the door locked and barricaded, but again forced it open and demanded his meal. Mrs. Moors begged for her life, saying she had nothing. The negro looked at the empty cupboard and with a furious oath declared that the widow was lying, and while she prayed to him for her life he mashed in her head with an axe. She fell upon the floor and he hammered her brains out before the eyes of the horrified children.

INSURANCE.

Insurance is a good thing whether applied to life or property. No less a blessing is anything that insures good health. Kidney-Wort does this. It is nature's great remedy. It is a mild but efficient cathartic, and acting at the same time on the liver, kidneys and bowels, it relieves all these organs and enables them to perform their duties perfectly. It has wonderful power. See advt.

A PARADISE FOR GUNNERS AND ANGLERS.

The Chesapeak and Delaware Peninsula, comprising portions of the States of Maryland, Delaware and Virginia, contains a square area of six thousand miles, and measures about two hundred miles by forty. Within this limited surface, and distant only a few hours ride from Philadelphia, Wilmington, Baltimore and Washington, are to be found the finest sporting and fishing on the Atlantic coast. So abundantly has this favored region been endowed by nature with game of every description that it is worthy to be called "A Paradise for Gunners and Anglers." Such, indeed, is the title adopted for his book by a writer whose work now lies before us. His description of the Peninsula, and the advantages it affords to sportsmen, are carefully and accurately written, while the excellent engravings and maps with which his book is adorned add greatly to its appearance and value.

This essential *vade mecum* of the sportsman may be obtained free by addressing J. R. Wood, General Passenger Agent Pennsylvania Railroad, Philadelphia.

The enervation and lassitude of spring time are but indications of the sluggish action of the blood, overloaded with carbonates accumulated by the use of heating food in winter. This condition may e remedied by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier known.

TRIAL LIST.

The trial list for the first week of court, commencing on the 4th Monday of April (28th) is as follows:

J W Hoover	vs.	Jas. Mann
Sallie Derr	"	J B Linn.
Henry Derr, et. al.	"	J B Linn,
Henry Derr	"	J B Linn.
Jas. F Weaver	"	Penn'a R. R. Co.
Jones, Howe & Co.	"	B F Leathers.
David Flory	"	John Hoy, Agt.
Mrs. Anna Boyer	"	" "
B F Mackey	"	J B Cohick et. al.
George Neff	"	" "
Samuel Kline	"	" "
John H Warren	"	" "
F Ash	"	" "
James Beatty	"	" "
Thomas Deuter	"	" "
F Beatty	"	" "
John Josto	"	" "
Jacob Meyer	"	" "

Trial List 2d Week.

E H Deshler	vs.	J M Miller, et. al.
J B Fisher	"	R H Duncan & Co. et. al.
John B Mattern	"	Jno. I Thompson et. al.
C Holton, et. al.	"	Jas. Delong et. al.
David Siebert	"	Jas. A Beaver et al.
John Spotts	"	E A Russel.
T Toner, et. al.	"	Joseph W Meyer.
Schwartz & Graff	"	R Grimes.
Joseph G Hall	"	Passmore & Bryson.
I Madlin, et. al.	"	W F Loy et. al.
G E Ricker	"	John M Wagner.
Jacob A Dryder	"	Stanley Watson.
John D Gardner	"	J T Fowler.
Eva Weaver	"	Daniel Weaver.
F Flanigan	"	Rush Township.
J I Cheesman	"	B Lauth.
Jaccob Leather	"	Howard Township.
H Everts	"	Benjamin Rich.
" "	"	R L Dartt.
John Hoffer	"	E Duey, et. al.
Centre Co.	"	O. S. Poor Bellefonte.
J H Niedlegh	"	B Cool.
Moses Thompson	"	Central Pa. T'phone Supply Co.
JohnMc Grath	"	Austin Linn.
H R Barr	"	John Delanye.

New Orleans, Apr. 15.—Several houses were destroyed and a number unroofed at Black Hawk, Miss., yesterday, by a cyclone. Miss Brewer was seriously and several others slightly injured.

The general synod of the Reformed Church of the United States will convene in the Third Reformed Church, Baltimore, on the 7th of May.

Now that sudden and violent changes of weather occur every 24 hours almost every one is troubled with coughs and colds making a reliable, effective and trustworthy cough medicine a desirable article. In this connection Dr. Kessler's Celebrated English Cough Medicine is especially worthy of note—it never fails; it never disappoints. Instructions for treatment of croup and whooping cough accompany each bottle. Dissatisfied purchasers can have their money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray. tf

Gamble, White & Co.'s saw mill, at Renovo, will manufacture 7,000,000 feet of logs into lumber during the coming summer.

His Slippery Glass Eye.

"The Squire," says the author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," "wore one glass and a wig. The glass eye was constantly slipping out of focus, and the wig turning around sidewise on his head whenever he addressed the people of Flat Creek District." Sad spectacle. Parker's Hair Balsam preserves and promotes the growth of the natural hair. It also restores the natural color to hair which has faded or become gray. Clean, elegant, beneficial, highly perfumed. 6t apr

Remember by paying the REPORTER one year in advance subscribers get credit for 14 months.

—New styles hats and gents' furnishing goods at the Bee Hive.

32 INSURGENTS KILLED.

Madrid, April 13.—An official dispatch from Cuba reports that the band of forty-two insurgents under Durane who intended to join Aguero were attacked by troops and 38 men killed.

MURDERERS LYNCHED.

Mount Sterling, Ky., April 15.—Fifty masked men went to Jackson, Brewitt county, on Wednesday night and took Henry Kilburne (white) and Ben Strong (colored), who were confined in jail there, and hung them. Kilburne was charged with the murder of Wm. Throp last January, and Strong was suspected of being concerned in the same murder. A notice was pinned on one of the victims stating that all perpetrators of such crimes would receive like punishment. Kilburne had killed eight men.

Ice taken from the corpse of a person who had died from scarlet fever at Gloucester, N. J., was picked up and eaten by children, and now the fever has become epidemic.

The prospects of the coming peach crop in Delaware are very promising for a large yield.

—Irish point and Oriental laces, just received, at the Bee Hive.

The bill repealing the local option feature of the Scott liquor law of Ohio, which gave the residents of incorporated villages the right to prohibit by vote the sale of intoxicated liquors in their villages, has become a law.

—Do you want to know how to save from $5 to $15? You can do it by purchasing a suit of clothes at the Philadelphia Branch—they just charge you that much less for a suit than any other store. Give them a call before buying elsewhere.

1000 printed letter heads, at $2.
1000 envelopes, with printed business card, at $2.
These rates are only for Cash down, and in lots not less than 1000.

APAYING INVESTMENT

At this season of the year when your cows fail in milk, your horses get rough in coat, your pigs refuse to thrive, and the hens don't lay as they should, you will find a package or two of McDonald's Celebrated Tonic and Blood Purifying Horse and Cattle Powder, judiciously administered, an investment that will pay big. This is positively the best horse and cattle powder made. J. D. Murray sells it. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. tf

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

Imitation always follows a successful article, and imitation is one of the best proofs of real honest merit; and thus it is that the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* has its imitators. Buyers can always tell the genuine by the trade-mark of a *crown*, from which is *suspended* a pair of *scales*. Be sure BOTH *crown* and *scales* are stamped in the cap of the watch case. Jewelers are very cautious about endorsing an article unless they not only *know* that it is good, but that the character of the manufacturers is such that the quality of the goods will be *kept fully up to standard*.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA., Feb. 13, 1882.

The James Boss' Gold Watch Cases go like hot cakes. Each one I sell sells another. Don't need to recommend them; they sell themselves. One of my customers has had a James Boss' Gold Watch Case in use for 20 years, and it is as good as ever. With this case I do not hesitate to give my own guarantee, especially with the new and improved cases, which seem to be everlasting. JESSE T. LITTLE, *Jeweler.*

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Jan. 8, 1883.

This gold case, No. 6956, known as the James Boss' Gold Watch Case, came into my possession about 1858, has been in use since that time, and is still in good condition. The movement is the one which was in the case when I bought it, and its condition shows that the case has really out-worn the movement, which is played out. MARTIN A. HOWELL,
Of Board of Directors N. J. R. & Trans. Co.

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' Gold Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be Continued.)

IT LEADS ALL.

No other blood-purifying medicine is made, or has ever been prepared, which so completely meets the wants of physicians and the general public as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It leads the list as a truly scientific preparation for all blood diseases. If there is a lurking taint of Scrofula about you, **SCROFULA** AYER'S SARSAPARILLA will dislodge it and expel it from your system.

For constitutional or scrofulous Catarrh, **CATARRH** AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is the true remedy. It has cured numberless cases. It will stop the nauseous catarrhal discharges, and remove the sickening odor of the breath, which are indications of scrofulous origin.

"Hutto, Tex., Sept. 28, 1882.

ULCEROUS SORES "At the age of two years one of my children was terribly afflicted with ulcerous running sores on its face and neck. At the same time its eyes were swollen, much inflamed, and very sore.

SORE EYES Physicians told us that a powerful alterative medicine must be employed. They united in recommending AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. A few doses produced a perceptible improvement, which, by an adherence to your directions, was continued to a complete and permanent cure. No evidence has since appeared of the existence of any scrofulous tendencies; and no treatment of any disorder was ever attended by more prompt or effectual results.

Yours truly, B. F. JOHNSON."

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE SURE CURE
FOR
KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, PILES, AND BLOOD DISEASES.

PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.

"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I ever used." Dr. P. C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort is always reliable." Dr. R. N. Clark, So. Hero, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering." Dr. C. M. Summerlin, Sun Hill, Ga.

IN THOUSANDS OF CASES
it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, **CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION,** but harmless in all cases.

IF It cleanses the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system.

PRICE, $1.00 LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. Burlington Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

SPRING WITHOUT BLOSSOM.

Late in Life to Look for Joy—Yet Never too Late to Mend.

Readers of Hawthorne's "House of Seven Gables" will recall the pathos with which poor Clifford Pyncheon, who had been unjustly imprisoned since his early manhood, said, after his release "My life is gone, and where is my happiness? Oh! give me my happiness." But that could be done only in part, as beams of warm sunshine occasionally fell across the gloom of a New England autumn day.

In a letter to Messrs. Hiscox & Co., Mr. L. H. Titus, of Pennington, N. J., says: "I have suffered untold misery from childhood from chronic diseases of the bowels and diarrhoea, accompanied by great pain. I sought relief at the hands of physicians of every school and used every patent and domestic remedy under the sun. I have at last found in PARKER'S TONIC a complete specific, preventive cure. As your invaluable medicine, which did for me what nothing else could do, is entitled to the credit of my getting back my happy days, I cheerfully and gratefully acknowledge the fact."

Mrs. E. S. Wells, who needs no introduction to the people of Jersey City, adds: "The testimonial of Mr. Titus is genuine and voluntary; only he does not adequately portray the suffering he has endured for many years. He is my brother-in-law and I know the case well. He is now perfectly free from all his troubles, and enjoys health and life, ascribing it all to PARKER'S TONIC.

—Ginghams, seersuckers and chambrays, new stock, and cheaper than ever at the Bee Hive.

Atlanta, Ga., April 15.—A train on the Western and Atlantic road ran into a washout at Moon's this morning. The mail car was burned and the mail-weigher, H. A. Merritt, was burned to death. Several passengers were hurt, one fatally.

A disastrous cyclone swept over Harris county, Georgia, on night of 14. A number of women and children were killed, many others injured and great damage done to buildings.

Ashland, Pa., April 15.—Smallpox has broken out afresh in this place. There were five new cases during the past week and two more to-night.

—The Philadelphia Branch still wears the banner of low prices in ready made clothing, and is more daring than all others in getting down to bottom figures. They have an assortment far ahead of all competitors, provided there are any competitors left. The Philadelphia Branch has seen a dozen rivals go over board. None were able to offer clothing as low, hence all trade went to Lewins & Co., and opposition stores went out. You never buy at the Philadelphia Branch without knowing you have a first-class bargain, and good goods.

1884. 1884.

GRAND

Spring Opening

AT THE

BEE HIVE

ONE PRICE STORES,

SATURDAY, MAY 3,
MONDAY, MAY 5,
TUESDAY, MAY 6,
WEDNESDAY, MAY 7.

At which time we will offer many Special

BARGAINS

which will be enumerated hereafter,

Keep Your Eye on Days and Dates.

Goldsmith Bro's,

BELLEFONTE, PENNA.

FOR

HELP Women MEN

WHO ARE **NERVOUS** AND

LACK VITAL ENERGY.

The HOWARD GALVANIC SHIELD and our other Kinetic Galvanic and Magnetic Appliances cure Nervous Debility, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Loss of Vital Energy, Overworked Brain, Lame Back, Kidney, Liver, Stomach Complaints, Male and Female Weakness, etc., etc. They are the very latest improvements: different from belts, pads, girdles and other devices. They positively generate continuous currents, without acids, causing no irritation of the skin. Can be worn at work as well as at rest—only noticeable to the wearer. Power regulated to meet the different stages of all diseases. These for Men only at once reach the seat of disease, as they act directly upon the Nerves, Muscular and Generative Centres, speedily restoring vitality—which is Electricity—drained from the system by excesses or indiscretions, and therein a natural way overcome all weakness without drugging the stomach. We furnish absolute proof to support our claims in our illustrated Pamphlet, entitled "THREE TYPES OF MEN," for MEN ONLY, also one for LADIES ONLY, free, or sent sealed for 4 cents postage.

PRICES from $4 upwards.

Every appliance warranted as represented, or money returned.

AMERICAN GALVANIC CO., 1103 Chestnut St., Philada., Pa.

J. C. BRACKBILL, W. R. BRACKBILL,

Furniture and Bedding!

THE LARGEST STOCK!

THE LOWEST PRICES!

Give us a Call,------Satisfaction Guaranteed.

J. BRACKBILL'S SONS,

Spring St.,————Bellefonte, Pa.

——Electric Light.——

GOODS SHOWN AT NIGHT AS WELL AS DAY.

SEND FOR TRIAL BOX

THE PASTILLE
Prof. Harris' Radical Cure
FOR
Spermatorrhœa and Impotency
OR
ORGANIC WEAKNESS IN MEN

CIRCULAR Sent FREE

Read What a Patient says of it:

"The Pastilles I purchased from you in August prove to me most conclusively that 'while there is life there is hope.'" They did their work far beyond my utmost expectations, for I certainly did not expect that a habit of FOURTEEN YEARS' DURATION could be completely gotten under control in the exceedingly short time of two months. I can assure you that no false modesty will keep me from doing all that I can in adding to the success which will surely crown so beneficial a remedy."

Above extract from a letter dated—W. Va. Dec. 26, 1882.

The Pastilles are prepared and sold only by the
HARRIS REMEDY CO. MFG CHEMISTS,
306½ N. 10th. St. ST. LOUIS, MO.
One Month's treatment $3, two months $5, three months 7.

Great Reduction

AT SPRING MILLS,

.....in all kinds of.....
WINTER GOODS, &c., &c., &c.
such as
FLANNELS, OVERCOATS,
.....Clothing, Hats, Caps,.....
Boots, Shoes ——— All kinds of
DRESS GOODS,
Notions, Hosiery, Gloves, etc., etc.
.....Also in Syrups, Sugars.....
Teas, Coffees, etc.,
GLASS, CHINA & QUEENS WARE.
Also dealer in
——Grain, Coal and Plaster.——
13feb4m J. D. LONG,
Successor to Pealer & Long.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
BELLEFONTE, PA.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits and
Allow Interest;
Discount Notes;
Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
CENTRE HALL.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons,
WM. WOLF, Pres W. B. MINGLE Cashier

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR. HAS NO EQUAL NEVER OUT OF ORDER.
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO
30 UNION SQUARE NEW YORK.
CHICAGO ILL. ORANGE MASS. ATLANTA GA.
FOR SALE BY

J. Q. A. Kennedy, Agent, Centre Hall, Pa.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,
No. 317 & 319 *Arch Street, Philadelphia.*
Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.
Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
[26dartf

Cards—Attorneys.

J. H. ORVIS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. nov28

C. T. HEWES
Attorney-at-Law.
Practices in all the Courts. Office in the Furst building, Bellefonte. 2maytf

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law
Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

GARDEN GROWTH TEAS.

Families can save about one-half by sending to us for Teas, as we import our own and have done so for forty years. THE ORIGINAL AMERICAN TEA CO.

Send for circular, which gives prices and full particulars, to ROBERT WELLS, President, P. O. Box 1287. 43 Vessey St., New York.

ONE DOLLAR'S worth of our own garden growth, China or Japan Teas, sent by mail, post paid, or a larger quantity by express, charges paid. 13feb3m

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Adam Hoy, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas. R. Smith and the Hon. J. G. Larimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1st day of April, 1884, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of next, being April the 28th day of April 1884, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of April in the year of our Lord 1884, and the one hundred and seventh year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. DUNKLE Sheriff

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 13adr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,
On L. & T. R. R.
FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.
J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprietor
SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA
may1

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
28june tf

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

Honor to Whom It is Due.

To the Editor of the *Times-Star*.

In your issue of the 11th inst., under the head of "Local Personals," is a statement which needs correcting. It is stated that one George W. Elliott, who brought to Cincinnati one thousand dollars ($1,000) in cash for a well-known proprietary medicine concern of Rochester, N. Y., is now the advertising manager of a patent medicine concern on the Hudson. It is the first statement which needs correcting; of the latter I know little and care less.

Mr. Elliott did bring the money to Cincinnati, but he acted simply in the capacity of messenger of the Rochester house, which he represented. The facts of the case are these:

During the height of the suffering caused by the raging waters, when thousands of fugitives were starving from hunger and suffering from cold, long before the authorized call for aid was sent out by our citizens, Mr. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., with that wholesale generosity which is characteristic of the man, telegraphed me that he had sent one thousand dollars cash and twelve hundred and fifty dollars worth of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the entire proceeds of the sale of which, together with the one thousand dollars cash, were to be given for the benefit of the sufferers, as in my judgment appeared best.

The goods were disposed of, and, I believe, the entire proceeds, with the one thousand dollars cash, were given to relieve the wants and miseries of the sufferers. For Mr. Elliott to try and appropriate for his concern on the Hudson the thunder of a reputable house with which to rattle up a demand for his medicine, is not only unjournalistic, but decidedly unbusiness-like. If this concern on the Hudson wishes to reap the benefit of such magnanimity as Mr. Warner's, why don't Mr. Elliott have its proprietor donate his two thousand two hundred and fifty dollars? We dare say it would be judiciously expended, and that whatever glory and benefit there might be in such exhibition of generosity would be cheerfully given him.

I am led to make this statement from a sense of justice and right and from the fact that it is due Mr. Warner, whose liberality our citizens enjoyed.

Yours for the right,
M. Mosler.

Cincinnati, O., Feb. 27th, 1884.

"Well, my little man, said a Methodist elder, who, during the progress of a revival, was stopping at the house of the father of the youth whom he addressed, I hear you have a little baby brother. Have you named him yet?"

"No, sir," replied the lad, shyly.

"Name him after me and I'll give him a present."

Upon the next visit of the elder, about a month after the conversation, he asked the boy if he had followed out his wishes.

"Yes, sir," answered the youth, "I spoke to dad about it and he said he'd name the kid after you as sure as shootin'."

"Ah, ha, and what do you call him?"

"We call him Bacon and Eggs fried on both Sides, Yellow Legged Chickens, and Biscuits and Honey."

A well known clergyman in the north of England entertained recently a brother clergyman from some distance. The weather being unpropitious, he asked him to remain for the night. At dusk the clergyman asked his guest to step into the manse while he gave orders to have his conveyance ready in the morning. As the visitor entered the manse, the clergyman's wife mistook him in the dusk for her husband, and, seizing the pulpit Bible which was on the lobby table, brought the full weight of it across his shoulders, exclaiming emphatically: "Take that for asking the ugly wretch to stay all night."

Some heartless wretch caught two cats, tied them by the tails and flung them into the cellar of a Connecticut church. They kept pretty quiet until about the middle of the semron, when they began, and the pastor sterly remarked: "Will the choir please wait until its services are required?" And the choir denied making any noise, and finally, after a long search, the sexton found and removed the cats. And everybody is laughing at the choir; and the way the members thereof are mad at the pastor goes ahead of the wrath of the maiden ladies who owned the cats.

Curing bacon by hanging it up, after proper salting, in a tobacco barn, is recommended by a Kentucky correspondent as making a sweet and perfect cure, with no necessity for smoking, and leaving no taste of tobacco in the meat. It is propable that the aroma given off by the tobacco has a mild antiseptic effect, such as that which belongs to creosote, carbolic acid and other substances which occur in wood smoke.

Good shellac varnish is made as follows: Take of very pale shellac five pounds mastic 1 ounce, and alcohol 5 or 6 pints, and dissolve in the cold to prevent the evaporation of the alcohol, stirring the mixture meanwhile. This is a good varnish for furniture, and it is much employed in France by cabinet makers.

What cannot be made out of paper is something which cannot yet be safely decided. A Hartford, Coun., man has lately taken out patents for devices by which very beautiful and substantial carpets can be made of paper at prices much lower than the cost of common cotton matting. This new fabric even seems to have qualities entirely superior to ordinary carpets. It can be doctored so as to resist water, fire and insects without losing any of the soft elegance which is common to fire woolen carpets. So sayeth the inventor and his friends.

A new paint, called the "Fibrous Fire and Water Proof Paint," has been invented. It completely saturates the wood, and makes soft wood as hard as oak. It poisons all insects that touch it; and it is almost impossible to burn wood painted with it.

Careful analysis proves more and more conclusively, according to the "Mueller Zeitung," that it is poor economy to leave the bran and other impurities in the flour, and that the notion about black bread being cheaper than white is simply a fable. One of the best chemists of Austria, Dr. Max Ruebner, states that, independent of its better taste, the white bread is more economical than the black, because a larger portion of it is digested; in other words, a smaller quantity of white bread is needed against a larger quantity of black bread to satisfy the demands of the body.

We Should Help One Another.

Mr. Norman Hunt, of No. 169 Chestnut street, Springfield, Mass., writes April 10, 1883, saying:

"Having the affliction caused by kidney and liver diseases, and after enduring the aches, pains, weakness and depression incident thereto until body and soul were nearly distracted, I sought for relief and a cure from my trouble, and was told by a friend who had been cured by it himself, that the best and only sure cure was Hunt's Remedy, and upon his recommendation I commenced taking it, and the first few doses improved my condition in a very marked manner, and a continuance of its use has justified all that my friends claimed for it—that it was a sure and permanent cure for all diseases of the kidneys and liver. Several of my friends in Springfield have used it with the most gratifying results, and I feel it my duty as well as a pleasure to recommend Hunt's Remedy in the highest possible terms."

Manufacturer's Testimony.

Mr. H. W. Payne, manufacturer of harness, saddlery, trunks, valises, etc., No. 477 Main street, Springfield, Mass., writes us under date of April 10, 1883:

"Gentlemen—I have used Hunt's Remedy, the best medicine for diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and urinary organs, and have received great benefit to my health from its use, and I find that it will do just what is claimed for it; it will cure disease and restore health. I therefore pronounce it the best medicines that I have ever used."

Boston and Albany Railroad.

Albert Holt, Esq., paymaster Boston and Albany railroad, at Springfield, Mass., writes April 23, 1883: "I have used Hunt's Remedy, and my experience with it has been such that I can cheerfully say that I am satisfied that it will do just what it promises to do, if used according to directions."

A Chicago man who was induced to purchase a large interest in a hole in the ground in Nevada said to contain silver, went to Virginia City to get some close idea how matters stood. A professional mine inspector was called in, and, after some talk, he said: "My charges will be $50 per day, whether I discover anything or not." "Suppose you discover that half of this mine is worth $100,000?" "Then you would probably present me with $500." "And if you should discover that I have paid $18,000 for a half interest in a hole which won't pan out $200—what then?" "Why, I should then expect the man who sold it to you to present me with at least a thousand."

A Druggist's Story.

Mr. Isaac C. Chapman, druggist, Newburg, N. Y., writes us: "I have for the past ten years sold several gross of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I can say of it what I cannot say of any other medicine. I have never heard a customer speak of it but to praise its virtue in the highest manner. I have recommended it in a great many cases of whooping cough, with the happiest effects. I have used it in my own family for many years; in fact, always have a bottle in the medicine closet."

Ordinarily, what we see of the sun is photosphere. But outside of that and beyond it the sun has an envelope of gas and streamers 200,000 miles in extent, and sometimes 1,000,000 miles, and even 5,000,000 or 6,000,000 miles, are thrown out. This invisible part becomes visible at times of eclipse.

Heart Disease has brought many to an untimely grave. The heart is as liable as other organs to disease; if you have it even in the slightest form use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. $1. per bottle.

The friend of the country editor advised the editor to brace up and be lively, and pitch into folks. The editor took the advice. Next day the friend called to see how it worked. He found a man with a black eye and broken front teeth and a cut scalp, but still strong enough to thrash him till he howled like a boy at a ball match.

An Extended Popularity. Brown's Bronchial Troches have been before the public many years. For relieving Coughs and Throat troubles they are superior to all others. *Sold only in boxes.*

A fireproof ceiling has been invented. It is composed of tiles supported from joists by hangers, and hanging facing tiles placed against the sides of the joists and top tiles placed between the upper joists. The top tiles and the tops of the joists are covered with a layer of cement, rendering the ceiling secure against fire.

I could scarcely speak; it was almost impossible to breathe through my nostrils. Using Ely's Cream Balm a short time I was entirely relieved. My head has not been so clear nor voice so strong in years. I recommend this admirable remedy to all afflicted with Catarrh or Colds in the head. —J. O. Tichenor, Shoe Merchant, Elizabeth, N. J. (Price 50 cts.)

Doctor B., after having bought a lot in the Montparnasse Cemetery, went to the marble worker to order the tomb.

After the details were arranged, the marble worker said:

"Monsieur did well to select this cemetery; it is so quiet, And then, Monsieur le doctor must know a good many people here!"

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick relief; complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

A boy found a woman's switch in the opera house and returned it to her. "Thank you, my little man," said the lady, "you are an honest boy." "Oh, no, I'm not so very honest, but I know what I am." "What are you, then?" "A hair restorer."

A room hung with pictures is a room hung with thoughts.

Watchmen in the magazines of inflammable materials at Paris employ a curious and ingenious kind of a light. Into an oblong vial of the whitest and clearest glass is put a piece of phosphorus about the size of a pea. Olive oil heated to the boiling point is poured upon the phosphorus, the vial is filled about one-third full and then corked tightly. To use this novel light remove the cork, allow the air to enter the vial, and then recork it. The empty space in the vial will become luminous, and the light obtained will be equal to that of a lamp. When the light grows dim its power can be increased by taking out the cork and allowing a fresh supply of air to enter the vial. In winter it is sometimes necessary to heat the vial between the hands in order to increase the fluidity of the oil. The apparatus thus made may be used for six months.

(From the Chicago, *Illinois Staatszeitung*, of March 5, 1884.)

Testimony.

To the Editor of the Illinois Staatszeitung:

Having read that Dr. Silsbee's Anakesis is such an excellent remedy for piles, I can testify to the truth of that statement. For 25 years I suffered from the disease named. The advice of several doctors whom I consulted about it, was always the same, to drink cold water which never did me any good. I used many sorts of pills and lotions without ever getting any relief. The physician whom I consulted last, prescribed for me to drink cream of tartar in cold water. Having continued this treatment for half a year I found my ailment unchanged. Then I made up my mind to try one dollar's worth of Dr. S. Silsbee's *Anakesis* from Neustædter & Co., No. 83 Mercer St., New York, the use of which at once relieved my pains and effected a complete cure. Since about five years I am rid of piles, by the use of four dollars' worth of *Anakesis*. Persons advised by me to try the same, were relieved and cured by it.

It is not my aim in this notice to assist Messrs. Neustædter & Co., in selling their "Anakesis," but rather to help sufferers from Piles. Christ Linow,
Waverly, Bremer Co., Iowa.
February 20, 1884

The process of coloring photographs has been patented. It involves the use of egg albumen, neutral sulphate of barium, chloride of ammonium, salycilic acid, and glycerine, printing, toning and fixing in the usual way; then softening the albumen with concentrated ammonium, and applying the colors in a mixture of albumen, salicylic acid, glycerine, aqua ammonia and water, and setting the color in prints by passing them through a bath of alcohol, water and nitric acid.

A Red Letter Day.

The day on which an invalid begins the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters should be marked with a red letter in the diary of his experience, since it means for him the beginning of a new era of health. Vigor, sound digestion, regularity of the bowels, tranquil sleep are among the boons which it confers. The chief hindrance to the restoration of nerve power, non-assimilation of the food, is removed by it, and it successfully combats inherent or acquired tendencies to disease. Voyagers in tropic seas use it as an antidote to the debilitating effects of extreme heat; it protects the system from the consequences of exposure in rough weather, and in regions where malarial fevers are prevalent; it neutralizes the miasmatic poison in both air and water. Persons whose health is precarious cannot adopt a more potent medicinal auxiliary of purely sanitary measures.

The earthquake wave of August 27, 1883, resulting from the terrible Krakatoa disaster, has been ascertained to have crossed the Indian Ocean at the tremendous speed of 250 miles a second, or 15,000 miles an hour.

Have you Heart Disease in any form? if so use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator; 30 years have proved it a sure remedy for organic or sympathetic Heart Disease. $1. per bottle at druggists.

The astronomer royal of Ireland, Professor Ball, after reviewing all the different methods of calculating the distance between the earth and the sun, says the most probable distance seems to be 92,700,000 miles, with a probable error of 300,000 miles.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

Charles Francis Adams finds that the college boys are willing to give up the study of Greek and Latin. They have long contented that such useless branches of learning have interfered with their training for rowing and other athletic duties of life.

Roasted coffee is one of the most powerful disinfectants.

SHARP PAINS Crick, Sprains, Wrenches, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Pleurisy Pains, Stitch in the Side, Backache, Swollen Joints, Heart Disease, Sore Muscles, Pain in the Chest, and all pains and aches either local or deep-seated are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the well-known *Hop Plaster*. Compounded, as it is, of the medicinal virtues of fresh Hops, Gums, Balsam and Extracts, it is indeed *the best* pain-killing, stimulating, soothing and strengthening Porous Plaster ever made. *Hop Plasters* are sold by all druggists and country stores. 25 cents or five for $1.00. Mailed on receipt of price. *Hop Plaster* Co., Proprietors and Manufacturers, Boston, Mass. **HOP PLASTER**

Coated tongue, bad breath, sour stomach and liver disease cured by Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills, 25 cts.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough. Price 25 cts

DEBILITY of the Generative Organs quickly cured by the CIVIALE METHOD. Adopted in all the Hospitals of France. Prompt return of Vigor. Simple cases, $3 to $5. Severe ones, $8 to $12. Pamphlet free. Civiale Remedial Agency, 161 Fulton St., N.Y.

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

15 363

FITS A Leading London Physician establishes an Office in New York for the Cure of EPILEPTIC FITS. *From Am. Journal of Medicine.* Dr. Ab. Meserole (late of London), who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician. His success has simply been astonishing; we have heard of cases of over 20 years' standing successfully cured by him. He has published a work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his wonderful cure free to any sufferer who may send their express and P. O. Address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Dr. Ab. Meserole, No. 96 John St., New York.

Puscher recommends a resin soap for cementing brass on glass, made by boiling 1 part of caustic soda, 3 parts of colophonium (resin) in five parts of water, and kneading into it half the quantity of plaster of Paris. This cement is useful for fastening the brass top on glass lamps, as it is very strong, is not acted acted upon by petroleum, bears heat very well, and hardens in one half or three-quarters of an hour. But substituting zinc white, white lead or air-slacked lime for plaster of Paris, it hardens more slowly. Water only attacks the surface of the cement. Wiederhold recommends, for the same purpose, a fusible metal, composed of 4 parts lead, 2 parts tin and 2½ parts bismuth, which melts at 212 degrees Fahr. The melted metal is poured into the capsule, the glass pressed into it, and then allowed to cool slowly in a warm place.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes 149 *Power's Block Rochester N. Y.*

A Marathon amateur who wrote to the manager of the Madison-square Theatre to know if there was an opening on the stage there for a young actor, received a reply that there were several openings in the stage there, and if he would come on he would drop him through one of them with pleasure.

Carbolines.

The gray and bald no more shall grieve,
The signs of coming age,
For Carboline can both retrieve
And fullest griefs assuage.

Sheet metal boats form the subject of a patent recently issued to a firm of boiler makers at Barrow-in-Furness, England. Sheet metal sides are bent under pressure to the required shape, having flanges on the lower edges for riveting to the keel bar, and the stern ends may be joined with or without a stern plate. The bent plates forming the boat's sides may be readily packed in small space for transportation, and easily put together on reaching their destination, the design being to so construct boats lighter than of wood, or of numerous plates of metal riveted together.

No, Alfred, we don't know why they call it the quarter-deck, unless, it is because the captain walks back and fro and two and fourth on it.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class Hotel in the city.

"So you have purchased a copy of my book?" "Yes; and I wouldn't sell it for twice the money I gave for it." "Then you like it?" "I am delighted with it. It will be out of print, you know, so soon, and I've got quite a craze for rare books."

Purest and best cod-liver oil, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

Chapped hands, face pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Nervous lady visitor: "Who is that nice civil man to whom I've lately met here and talked with so often?" Pauper gateman (jealous of his monopoly of "tips"): "'E, mum? Why e' 's the 'nfirmary man, mum! as 'tends to the patients with the small p——." Lady visitor (with a shriek): 'Oh, good gracious! Let me out! Let me out!"

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street Philadelphia, Pa.

"What does the word 'pedigree' mean, John?" "It means 'descent.'" "Write a sentence on the board containing that word." John went up and chalked off the following: "We pedigreed down the hill.

That Husband of Mine

Is three times the man he was before he began using Wells' Health Renewer. $1. Druggists.

Did it ever occur to you how ashamed a pug dog must be of himself when he has to be seen in company with a woman who is fool enough to lug him about?

The increasing sales of Piso's Cure attests its claim as the best cough remedy.

Rain and dew invariably contain chloride of sodium, or common salt. This is due to the fact that most of the water which falls from the sky has been avporated from the sea.

The wisest art in life is to cultivate smiles; to find the flowers when others shrink away for fear of thorns.

Our Jim comes in with the important information that woman's sphere is a lively mouse.

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

For persons of all ages. A wonderful cure for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, bronchitis, and consumption. It banishes coughs (acute or chronic) and breaks up colds like magic; it cures, in fact, where other remedies have failed.

Keep it in readiness. Of all Druggists at 50c. and $1—largest, cheapest. *Look out for imitations.*
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.
German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions
4716

"No," said Sylvia, "Hattie would not admit that she had young Mr. Boniface at her feet, though he is a very singularly handsome man and very popular. You see he is a chiropodist."

St. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

SAMARITAN NERVINE NEVER FAILS.
IS UNFAILING AND INFALLIBLE IN CURING
Epileptic Fits, Spasm, Falling Sickness, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Syphilis, Scrofula, and all
Nervous and Blood Diseases.
To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary Men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulent, *Samaritan Nervine* is invaluable.
Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained a sinking system. $1.50, at Druggists.
The DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.
THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR.
For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
Chas. N. Crittenton, Agent, New York. (8)

CATARRH ELY'S Cream Balm

Causes no Pain. Gives Relief at Once. Thorough Treatment will Cure. Not a Liquid or Snuff. Apply with Finger. Give it a Trial. 50 cents at Druggists. 60 cents by mail registered. Send for circular.
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

PILES "Anakesis" gives INSTANT RELIEF, and is an INFALLIBLE CURE for PILES. Price $1, at druggists, or sent prepaid by mail. Samples FREE. Address, "ANAKESIS" Makers, BOX 2416, NEW YORK.

WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF
PURE COD LIVER OIL AND LIME.
To One and All.—Are you suffering from a Cough, Cold, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any of the various pulmonary troubles that so often end in Consumption? If so, use "Wilbor's Pure Cod-Liver Oil and Lime," a safe and sure remedy. This is no quack preparation, but is regularly prescribed by the medical faculty. Manufactured only by A. B. Wilbor, Chemist, Boston. Sold by all druggists.

TRUE SOLDIERLY GRIT.

Having Passed through the War, an Old Soldier Conquers one Enemy more.

Kindling with enthusiasm as he recalled the great struggle of twenty years ago, Capt. J. B. Sanford, of Newark, who raised Company B of 33d N. J. Zouaves, and went to the front with them, said to a transient companion one day last summer:

"Yes, I was in eight of the fiercest battles of the war; Seven Pines, Malvern Hill, Savage Station, Missionary Ridge and Harrison's Landing are in the list. I started to go with Sherman to the sea, but my right leg was shattered by a ball at the first engagement after the great march began. After the amputation I was taken twenty-five miles and left in a tent at Ringgold, Ga. A rain came on and my tent was flooded. Then I was started on my way to Chattanooga, 280 miles distant. Just try to imagine the horror of that journey to a man in my condition. For years afterwards I was shaken with every exertion. Yes, the doctors prescribe, as they always will when you ask them, but I keep my own doctor now, and he never opens his mouth."

"A dumb doctor!" exclaimed the captain's caller.

"Yes, dumb as a mummy, but smart as lightning; there he is," pointing to a bottle of DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY standing on a corner shelf. "I take that. When I am run down it winds me up; when I am weak it strengthens me; when I am 'off my food' it gives me an appetite; when I am excited it quiets me."

Remember name, Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY. Rondout, N. Y.

Consumption Can Be Cured!
DR. WM. HALL'S FOR THE LUNGS. **BALSAM**
Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. Consumption is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

40 samples latest pretty chromo reward, merit, credit, 4 gloms, birthday, friendship, gift and school cards, 15c. Price list free. Fine Art Co., Warren, Pa.

TO SPECULATORS.
R. LYNDEBOR & CO. 6 & 7 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago.
H. C. MILLER & CO. 35 Broadway, New York.
GRAIN AND PROVISION BROKERS.
Members of all prominent Produce Exchanges in New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Milwaukee.
We have exclusive private telegraph wire between Chicago and New York. Will execute orders on our judgment when requested. Send for circulars containing particulars. ROBT. LINDEBOM & CO. Chicago.

GOLD WATCH FREE!
The publishers of the Capitol City Home Guest, the well-known Illustrated Literary and Family Magazine, make the following liberal Offer for the New Year: The person telling us the largest No. in the Bible, before May 15th, will receive a Solid Gold, Lady's Hunting Cased Swiss Watch, worth $50. If there be more than one correct answer, the second will receive an elegant Stem-winding Gentleman's Watch; the third, a key-winding English Watch. Each person must send 25 cts. with their answer for which they will receive three months' subscription to the Home Guest, a 50 page Illustrated New Year Book, a Case of 25 articles that the ladies will appreciate, and paper containing names of winners. Address Pubs. of HOME GUEST, HARTFORD, CONN.

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30 DAYS' TRIAL
DR. DYE'S
(BEFORE.) (AFTER.)
ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all those diseases of a PERSONAL NATURE, resulting from ABUSES and OTHER CAUSES. Speedy relief and complete restoration to HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address
VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address,
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.
WALNUT LEAF HAIR RESTORER
It is entirely different from all others, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore grey hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. Smith, Kline & Co., Wholesale Ag'ts, Phila., Pa., and C. N. Crittenton, N. Y.

Every healthy woman is beautiful! Bad temper, peevishness, discontent, &c., are generally due to bad health. Every body knows that "Dr. Lütze's Specific for Women" restores health, good nature, and beauty by enriching the blood, regulating the secretions, and soothing and strengthening the nervous system." Endorsed by the most eminent Physicians who make a specialty of female diseases. Only to be had from DR. WEN. LÜTZE & CO., Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers, 1119 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sent by mail to any address upon receipt of $2.00. Lady Agents wanted. Dr. Lütze may be consulted free at office or by letter.

Wanted—Ladies to take our new Fancy work at their homes, in city or country, and earn $6 to $12 per week, making goods for our Spring and Summer Trade. Send 15c. for sample and particulars. HUDSON MFG. CO. 363 Sixth Ave., N.Y.

PATENTS LENOX. SIMPSON & CO., Patent Lawyers, Washington, D.C. NO PAY ASKED FOR PATENT UNTIL OBTAINED. Write for TERMS and INVENTORS' GUIDE.

RUPTURE
Cure Guaranteed in all cases by Dr. J. E. Mayer. Under his treatment case is at once obtained and persons can attend to their business immediately after treatment. Examination free. Send stamp for reply. Main office, 831 Arch Street Philadelphia. Will be at the Keystone House, Reading, Pa., every Saturday; Hershey House, Harrisburg, Pa., 8th and 9th; St. Clair Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., 7th and 8th of each month.

TO MOTHERS
Is your child fretful? Does it pick its nose, start in its sleep, and grind its teeth? If so, it has WORMS, and you should use
CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORM SYRUP
AT ONCE. SAFE and EFFECTUAL in its action. 25c. a bottle. Druggists.

FREE Excursion INFORMATION IN REGARD TO CHEAP LAND
Rates to Texas, Arkansas and California.
Pamphlets, etc., describing lands for sale can be had addressing J. J. FOWLER, East. Pass. Ag't, Utica, N. Y.; J. D. McBEATH, N. E. Pass. Ag't, Boston; D. W. JANOWITZ, S. E. Pass. Ag't, Baltimore, Md.; H. B. McCLELLAN, Gen. East. Pass. Ag't Mo. Pac. R. R., 243 Broadway, N.Y.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored
Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all Brain & Nerve Diseases. Only sure cure for Nervous Affections: Fits, Epilepsy, etc. Invaluable if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH
Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail.
E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

Camphor Milk is the best Liniment. Price 25 cents

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Over 300,000 subjects and 5,000 illustrations, numerous maps, 20 volumes, large octavo, $25; cheaper edition, $15. Specimen pages free. 500,000 Volumes Choice Books—descriptive catalogue free. Books for examination before payment on evidence of good faith. NOT sold by dealers—prices too low. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 18 Vesey Street, New York. P. O. Box 1227.

$65 A MONTH & board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies in each county. Address, P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

BEAUTIFUL SEA SHELLS FREE. 50 Chromos or 25 White Satin Visiting Cards, script type, 10c. Each 70c. order draws a box of these nice shells free. SEA SHORE CARD WORKS, East River, Ct.

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES!
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY
Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., O. Box 289, 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

$20 BUYS THE —Favorite— **SINGER**
Style Sewing Machine, with all attachments Equal to the best! No money asked until you have given it a fair trial. Buy from the manufacturers, and save agents' profit.
Co-Operative Sew. Mac. Co. Philada. Pa.

MUSTANG
Survival of the Fittest.
A FAMILY MEDICINE THAT HAS HEALED MILLIONS DURING 35 YEARS!
MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.
A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND OF MAN AND BEAST!
THE OLDEST & BEST LINIMENT EVER MADE IN AMERICA.
SALES LARGER THAN EVER.
The Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known for more than thirty-five years as the best of all Liniments, for Man and Beast. Its sales to-day are larger than ever. It cures when all others fail, and penetrates skin, tendon and muscle, to the very bone. Sold everywhere.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., April 23, '84.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

MANNY REAPERS AND MOWERS,

BEST, SIMPLEST, CHEAPEST.

.....IMPERIAL AND WIARD PLOWS.....

SHARES AND REPAIRS FOR SAME.

FEED CUTTERS, CORN SHELLERS, CULTIVATORS, ETC., ETC.

CHAMBER SUITS, EXTENSION TABLES AND LOUNGES, ETC.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS RECEIVED DAILY.

WHITMER & CO.,

SPRING MILLS, PENNA.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Office of D. GARMAN & SON.
BUSH'S ARCADE. *Bellefonte, April*, 1884.

TO OUR PATRONS:

This week we enter upon our second year, and we have to thank the people for their very liberal patronage. Our success proves that "honest goods at honest prices" are bound to take, and it has built up the finest retail trade in the county. It is a platform that admits of no deception, in advertising no petty tricks to draw people to our store; nothing that is in any way fraudulent. We use the papers as do other honest advertisers to keep our goods, our prices and our system before the public, and referring to all three we are very careful to tell the truth. While we are no less careful to avoid the mention of prices where they will be likely to create a false impression, we shall still tell you that anything you buy of us that is not exactly as we say, you may return it and have your money refunded.

Respectfully, your obedient servants,

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Reporter for the campaign 10c per m'th

Don't you know that Garmans is the cheapest store in the county.

——Latest styles of men and boys suits, cheap at the Philad. Branch—call and see 'em, and save money.

——Wm. Wolf & Son have opened the business campaign with a splendid stock of new goods—all No 1 as usual.

——The Philipsburg *Ledger* is a new applicant for the favors of the reading public of the western end of our county—spry, newsy and bright, we wish the *Ledger* success.

Wolf's have a better line of shoes for ladies, gents and children, than they have ever had. Don't fail to see them before buying elsewhere.

——The REPORTER joins in with the rest of mankind in congratulating its esteemed friend, Samuel Lewins, in his nuptials with Miss Obendorf, one of Baltimore's fairest damsels. Mr. Lewins and his bride have our fondest wishes—may never a cloud disturb their matrimonial bliss.

——The prospect of the early completion of the railroad to our town is already noticed in increased activity; improvements are going on and all the vacant dwellings and business rooms are taken up with a demand for more. The REPORTER prides itself upon having contributed no little towards bringing about this cheering state of affairs, not only here, but at every point along the line of our road.

——Treasurer Keller took 57 head of stall-fed cattle through here, a few days ago, which were shipped by cars to Philadelphia. They were all fine fellows, and will make the mouths of the lovers of good beef in the city of Brotherly Love water. Of these 10 head were fed by Dr. Hale, and weighed in the fall 10,442—now their weight has increased to 14,000. Nine head came from Maj. Wm. F. Reynold's stable and now weigh 12,462. Seventeen came from E. C. Hume's stalls and weighed 19,556. Twelve head from Geo. Durst's stalls weighed 14,728—one heifer weighed 1168. Ten head from Jno. Hoffer's stables, weight last fall 9,670; now 14,000.

——On last Wednesday night, 16, an attempt was made to rob Wolf's store. The thieves forced the door until the lock broke, but the iron cross-bar inside prevented the opening of the door. The noise made attracted the attention of some one, and the burglars seeing they were detected, fled, firing a pistol as they ran. There were two in the party. The door shows many marks of the attempt to force it.

Prof. Robb, late principal of the Mifflinburg schools, opened a select school here last Monday. Prof. Robb is acknowledged one of the best instructors in central Penn's, and our town and vicinity is fortunate in having secured his services.

——Thirteen car-loads of iron reached Spring Mills on Saturday for our road, and Mr. Vandyke has began laying track. The roadbed is trimmed up as far as Centre Hall and ready for ties and rails. We expect the construction train to reach our town inside of three weeks.

——The most complete assortment of first-class goods ever brought to Wolf's store has arrived this week. Come and see them, even if you do not wish to buy you are welcome to examine all the goods.

——It is a sight to see Camp's large stock of furniture since he has occupied his new rooms. He has on hand all belonging to his line, and makes on short notice any article of furniture needed. His prices are so fair that you cannot do better in this county.

——Politicians have engaged quarters at Chicago in view of the approaching Democratic and National Republican Conventions. If the bosses do not trip up Blaine, which is feared, he will be nominated by the Republicans. If Tilden does not absolutely decline he will be the nominee of the Democrats. All sensible people are engaging their family groceries at Sechlers, where by keeping pure, fresh and unadulterated goods, the dealers in stale and impure goods are tripped up; you never are imposed upon in any article you buy at Sechlers. They pay highest market prices for all kinds of produce.

——Henry Boozer has now opened his meat-market, in the building near the hotel. He has erected a refrigerator and will have fresh meat on hand at all times. This enterprise deserves the patronage of the people of our town and neighborhood. Mr. Boozer will have No. 1 fresh beef, and do his utmost to render satisfaction. Let him be encouraged.

——Gentlemen will find the most beautiful lot of neck-ties and summer hats, at Wolf's in this valley; also a full line of cassimere shirts, ganze underwear and every thing in gent's furnishing goods.

——Penn Hall is all excited—there was an unusual thing happened there. Maj. Fisher surprised the natives by unpacking the finest and best stock of goods ever before brought to that place. The Major never does things by halves, hence he intends to sell his spring and summer goods at bottom prices. He keeps none but reliable goods and misrepresents nothing to draw. Honest trade, small profits and quick sales are the secrets of Major Fisher's success. His dress goods are the latest styles out; his groceries pure and fresh—pays highest prices for produce.

——Jas. Lenker who left Aaronsburg two weeks ago, writes to his parents that it is fully as cold in Kas. as in Centre, but he likes the country much.

——J. C. Condo, of the Penn Hall carriage shops, favored us with a call. Read his ad. in the "Reporter" if you want a good road-cart, etc.

——Mullen has opened his new shoe store. He has his shelves filled, and lots of boxes in reserve with the best assortment of boots and shoes in the valley. Johnny is going to sell at bottom prices, and will offer such inducements as will convince people that there is not a better bargain to be had in boots and shoes than he will give, in his new store, adjoining Meyer's hotel, where, also you will find the most stylish fur and straw hats.

——Neighbor Brisbin is adding a new dwelling house to his lot, and Jno. Rishel a small barn to his town property, and Yony Deininger a new ware house adjoining Harper & Kreamer's store.

——A cool wave struck us Monday night and Tuesday—weather clear, however. Farmers busy plowing and sowing.

As will be seen from our supplement the Philadelphia Branch has opened its spring stock of clothing and offers great bargains in suits for men and boys.

——The grand army encampment will commence at Bellefonte August 16 and close on 21. The representation will be large.

——Persons wanting to go in lime, cement or stone quarrying operations read ad. of C. J. Stamm in "Reporter."

Prof. Robb, of the Centre Hall select school, chaperoned by Prof. Neff, gave our sanctum a pleasant call. We learn that Mr. Neff is about to become a law student—he has the talent for making a good lawyer.

——Frank Weaver has torn down the old Cronmiller homestead at Aaronsburg, and during the summer will build a handsome house with a mansard roof.

——Chas. Stover, of Farmers Mills, (now of F. & M. College,) will teach at Aaronsburg during the summer.

——Lewins & Co. have the best stock of spring suits ever seen here—beating their own past record in this regard and beat the world for low prices. If you want to save from $5 to $15 in a suit of clothing, go to the Philad Branch.

——Sam'l Ertel, of Gregg, called at our sanctum, and informs us that things are flourishing in Gregg.

——The church to be built at Aaronsburg will now be Reformed, the Presbyterians having withdrawn. Rob't Smith is the contractor.

Now open and ready for the campaign and war on high prices in boots, shoes and hats. Boots, shoes, gaiters, slippers, for men, women and children—all styles, all prices, genuine goods. If you want the latest style fur hat, or a straw hat, Mullen's new store, in the hotel building, is the place to find it, at prices so low as to defy all competition.

Chas. Smith, esq., of Bellefonte, a faithful, working democrat, announces himself for Co. Treasurer in the "Reporter."

——Alexander & Keller have awakened a business boom with their new store at Linden Hall. Look out for their new ad. next week.

——Ladies, go and see the beautiful dress goods at Wolf's. They always prefer selling nothing but first-class goods; don't put off going until too late.

The *Cl. Democrat* says: About eigth years ago, while out hunting, Mr. J. H. Weaver received a large sized buckshot in his head from a rifle in the hands of some other person. About a week ago while at Loganville he felt an itching sensation where the shot had entered; raising his hand to the spot, the shot which he had carried about with him for eight years, fell into it.

The coal vein on the Noyes property, at Westport, recently opened by Charles Harding, is believed to be a continuation of the Karthaus vein, and in quality and quantity exceeds the brightest expectations of the prospector. It is five feet in thickness, and lies from 75 to 100 feet below the surface, thus insuring good mining facilities.

— Rich and Poor, high and low, men and boys always get the best and cheapest suits at Lewins & Co's. Go there too.

100 TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

The undersigned will offer for sale 100 choice town lots, near the railroad, at Centre Hall. These lots will be sold at very low figures. For further particulars and plan of lots apply to A. D. Murray, Centre Hall. JOHN HOFFER,

2apr3m Bellefonte, Pa.

—Carpets, oil cloths and mattings. Immense stock at low prices, at the Bee Hive.

Farmers of Centre county who desire to buy a Binder for coming harvest and wish to see the Johnston Binder, the Continental Selfrake, and one of their Mowers, will please come to Bellefonte, during court week, commencing April 1. I do not wish to boast of these machines, but they are first-class machines, and farmers of Pennsvalley know it. I sold 40 of these machines in the valley in 1882 and '83. I will also have on exhibition a full line of Farmers' Friend Double Check Row Corn-planters and Grain-drills. M. F. BURKHOLDER,

16ap3t Centre Hill, Pa.

——Go and see the beautiful carpets at Wolf's.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS for taxes for 1882 and 1883, and previous years.—Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly passed on the 12th day June, A. D., 1815, entitled "An act to amend an act, directing the mode of selling unseated lands in Centre county," and the several supplements thereto, there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in said county for the taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, June 9th, A. D. 1884, at one o'clock p. m.:

Acres.	Per.	Warrantee name.	Taxes.
		Benner Twp.	
58		Holms, Robert	2 04
100		Dale, Christ (owner)	4 99
		Boggs Twp.	
143		Dale, Ann part	14 27
383	163	Frazier, Nolbros	25 83
433	163	Hannah Fishburn	41 91
433	163	Wm Gray	38 95
431	137	Martha Godfrey	45 12
433	163	Jonathan Harvey	28 86
418	40	Wm Hood	42 86
431	40	Moses Hood	33 87
181		J M Lucas & J P Packer	24 60
433	163	David Lewis	43 55
350		Frank McCoy	20 30
50		Packer and Lucas	5 04
458	84	Wm Russel	31 13
433	163	Thomas Russel	29 42
50		Jno Walker, owner	4 50
46		Jacob Leathers, owner	2 11
383	163	Michael Weiss	29 69
		Burnside Twp.	
415		James Black	9 34
433	163	Robt Brady	19 44
433	163	Wm P Brady	9 72
433	163	John Brady	9 72
433	163	Wm Bell	12 96
433	153	Wm Bingham	56 99
415		John Boyd	18 67
433	163	John Byers	19 44
433	163	Wm Cook	12 96
433	163	John Cowdon	12 96
433	163	Wm Dewart	6 48
433	163	John Dewart	6 48
433	163	Henry Donelly	6 48
433	163	John Donelly	12 96
433	163	Sam'l M Fox	12 96
433	163	Robert Gray	6 48
433	163	Wm Gray	6 48
433	163	Thomas Grant	12 96
433	163	Alex Graves	12 96
433	163	Gharles Goben	6 48
433	163	Thos Hamilton	12 96
149		Henry Harris	12 60
433	153	Geo Harrison	19 52
433	163	John Housel	12 96
433	153	Person Hunt	45 47
433	163	John Kidd	10 35
415		Nathaniel Levi	12 43
433	163	John Lyon	12 96
433	153	Blair McLanahan	19 52
433	153	George McLanahan	45 46
433	153	Polly McLanahan	45 46
433	153	Ann McLanahan	45 46
433	150	Geo Mead	64 23
200		Wm Miller	6 09
433	163	Joseph Morris	12 95
433	153	John Nicholson	38 98
233	153	And Pettit	39 47
433	163	Henry Shaffer	12 96
415		Sarah M Tallman	12 43
433	153	Francis Tench	32 54
433	163	Jones Towers	9 72
415		Joseph Thomas	12 43
415		Joseph Wallace	9 34
433	163	Joseph Wallace	12 96
415		John Weitzel	11 47
415		Jacob Weidner	37 23
123		Henry Wheeler	3 66
433	163	Baird Wilson	12 86
294		Martin Withington	3 05
		College Twp.	
421		Ross Johnston	15 43
		Corrin Twp.	
434		Robert Ainsley	50 69
415		Chas Allen	70 99
276		Samuel Baird	38 35
185		Wm P Brady	37 92
297		P Carscadden	45 78
337		Lindley Coats	23 00
150		Paul Custer	18 74
30		John Curtin	3 98
200	120	D Carscadden	14 60
311		Peter Delhaven ⅝	84 87
106		Joseph Devling	12 47
434		Joseph Devling	50 78
185		Henry Donald	23 61
311		Cadwalder Evans	52 82
415		Wm Eliot	70 44
415		Ester Eddy	82 84
448	99	And Epple	61 24
415		Robt Gray	61 24
415		Wm Gray	61 24
415		Wm Gilliard	82 60
200		Martha Godfrey	83 60
300	142	John W Gephart	41 10
123		Peter Haun	12 84
415		Susan Hahn	84 24
60		Eli Hollowell	14 20
142		Thos Humphery	14 47
293		James Irvine	30 12
289¾		Joseph Kelso	56 80
403		Rebecca Kelso	60 18
409		Joseph Kelso	43 00
		Mary Lane	33 20
433	153	A S Valentine	52 99
150		Sarah Lane	41 50
65		Nathaniel Levi	32 40
207½		Caleb Lowns	32 46
207½		Isaac Longstreth	38 56
207½		Caleb Lowns	38 26
207½		Isaac Longstreth	38 26
70		John S Mason	12 32
450		John McCauley	45 11
200		Philip Meyer	47 00
100		Simon Meyer	23 50
420	48	Michael Meyer	95 80
420		Valentine Meyer	95 80
196		James Miller	29 12
400		Wm P Mitchell	46 80
434		Wm P Mitchell	49 78
259		Wm P Mitchell	25 74
200		John P Mitchell	23 93
110		Reyer Meyers	6 49
313	112	Ellis L Oavis	36 64
434		J W Packer	49 78
42		J W Packer	4 91
15		J W Packer	1 50
110		J W Packer	12 87
326		J W Packer	28 14
52		Cline Quigley	5 54
166		Peter Smith	16 20
433	153	Samuel Scott	56 88
433	163	Mary Tallman	50 78
200		Richard Tunis	20 40
200		Richard Tunis	19 80
415		Jacob Walk	41 01
237		Fishburn Wharton	35 50
217		Fishburn Wharton	35 50
160		Jonathan Willis	11 10
415		Casper Wistar	114 90
433	163	James White	91 96
160		Jonathan Willis	11 10
161		Wm Yardley	47 00
		Ferguson Twp.	
100		Wm Burchfield	5 65
110		Abram Hicks	1 42
150		Peacock Thomas, owner	12 00
		Gregg Twp.	
130		Robt Askin	4 68
110		Jacob Mozely	2 65
130		John Mercer	4 03
129		Daniel Reese	1 99
150		Michael Zeigler	1 79
52		A Custer's est, owner	3 09
		Haines Twp.	
303	60	Thos Barr	6 51
406	60	Margt Barr	7 25
87		John of Barrows	1 20
375	63	James Barr	6 73
388	60	Mary Barr	6 92
154		Henry Beck	2 92
446	28	Hannah Dubdridge	5 92
181		Jacob Fees	2 49
406	89	Michael Gratz	7 23
400		Betiard Gratz	5 35
252	140	H Gillman & S Snyder	17 06
252		H Gillman & S Snyder	12 93
425		Chas Hall	16 99
400	60	Mary Links	7 29
106		Lowery	1 38
200		Wm Parker	1 78
170		Stover & Wolf	5 42
88		Wm Fidd	83
150		D Hensel, owner	1 23
125		D Hensel, owner	1 10
23	125	John Weiss & Sot Nidigh	45
		Halfmon Twp.	
48		Daniel Beck	13 86
95		Jacob Keith	28 40
216		Josiah Lamburn	32 28
24		Jaco Vanpool, owner	4 96
65	89	C Vanpool, owner	9 33
67	76	C Vanpool, "	11 52
45		C Vanpool, "	3 08
		Harris Twp.	
420		Absolom Andre	9 89
		Geo Fox	1 89
400		Wm Harrison	3 80
133		John Irvine	1 22
400		Richard Parker	3 80
140		James Reed	3 80
407	92	Kerney Wharton	4 23
100		Samuel Young	96
		Howard Twp.	
107	104	Samuel Brown	6 68
136	92	Jas D Harris	3 81
		Jas D Harris	2 09
160		Jno Willis and S E End	14 32
160		Jonathan Willis	14 81
		Huston Twp.	
433	163	James Barter	25 10
120		Adam Kuhn	8 88
59		Kuhns	4 34
433	163	John Price	25 10
433	163	John Rollington	25 11
433	163	John Wheeland	25 11
		Liberty Twp.	
166		Robt and Jas Hayes	35 95
171		Geo D Hess	19 87
392		S Robert Irvin	29 64
270		Jere Jackson	22 63
150		Tator Lytle	6 80
150		Peter Lytle	6 05
175		Jas A Quigley	10 58
168		Shaw & Lingle	8 24
349		Christian Smith	16 72
		Marion Twp.	
		Robt Lewis	4 07
100		David McKinney	6 29
		Chris Rohrer	18 06
		Wm Tilghman, owner	12 93
		J P Harris "	12 30
		Isaac Frain "	7 04
		John Zeigler "	7 98
		Gideon Yarger "	4 02
		Simon Yarger "	4 02
		Robt Young "	22 89
		Miles Twp.	
		Robt Brady	7 91
		Hannah Brady	7 56
275		Jane Brady	4 70
200		John Brady	3 70
449		Wm P Brady	8 14
146		Wm Brady	2 56
424		Geo Calhoun	7 80
402		James Crothers	7 42
156		Wm Cooper	2 78
320		Joseph Fearon	5 92
429		Robt Gray	7 85
476		Thos Grant	8 78
203		Wm Hamer	5 77
460		Alex Hunter	8 59
430		Jeremiah Jackson	6 28
320		Geo Kitts	5 92
200		Aaron Levy	3 45
425		Samuel Norton	7 82
300		Wm Parker	5 54
324		Richard Parker	5 98
324		Jeremiah Parker	5 98
58		Wm Parker	1 03
125		Wm Stedman	2 91
200		Thomas Smith	3 70
100		Abraham Scott	1 84
50		Samuel Scott	91
150		Abraham Scott	2 77
90		Samuel Scott	1 65
130		Robert Taggert	2 39
275		John Tripp	5 07
425		Henry Toland	7 83
95		C Long, owner	1 75
125		Moore Wharton	2 28
425		David William	7 82
		Penn Twp.	
150		James Armstrong	6 09
150	10	John Cowdon	6 09
112	19	John Cowdon	2 91
150		Thomas Hamilton	6 09
150		James Hepburn	6 09
116	31	James Hepburn	4 08
150		John Kennedy	6 09
150		James Kennedy	6 09
104	89	And Kennedy	2 62
108	131	John Kennedy	3 72
113		James Kennedy	3 81
200		Robert Lyon	8 09
200		Ezekial Lyon	8 09
200		Benj Lyon	8 09
100		Wm Montgomery	4 09
100		Daniel Montgomery	4 09
200		Wm M'Calley	8 09
200		John McCalley	8 09
		Potter Twp.	
288		Mary Bound	4 65
81	111	Alex Cameron	1 49
20		H B Fullmer	64
122		Carothers	2 19
400		Edward Garigus	5 09
400		Wm Garigus	5 09
400		Wm Harrison	8 04
40		Livingstone	74
105		Geo McClellan	1 67
70		Jos Peck	1 49
90		John Bitner, owner	1 01
		Spring Twp.	
186	115	John Purdon	6 14
300		Catharine Robison	9 99
300		Rebecca Robison	9 99
150		Richard Robison	4 97
96	66	Henry Fool	6 69
92	102	Thomas Thornburg	6 69
100		J Gordon, owner	3 30
75		Emeline Whitney, owner	7 42
		Snow Shoe Twp.	
433		And Byard	107 79
433	153	Wm Bingham	80 95
433	153	Felix Brunt	80 95
60		Geo Clymer	8 46
428	153	Geo Campbell	80 95
412	44	David Carscadden	67 56
412	44	David Carscadden	77 04
287	86	David Carscadden	47 66
433	153	Paul Cox	80 95
433	153	Thos Cuthbert	80 95
433	153	D H Cunningham	78 44
433	153	Sharp Delaney	80 95
200		Joseph Devalling	39 90
218		Samuel Dobson	27 89
		Geo Eddy	45 48
200		Thos Fitzsimmons	23 60
433	163	Sam'l M Fox	86 58
433	163	James C Fisher	71 09
433	163	Sam'l W Fisher	80 95
60		Robert Gray	8 46
200		Jos Higby	26 80
583		James T Hale	67 10
50		James T Hale	5 25
433	153	James Hawthorn	80 95
433	153	Thos Hawthorn	80 95
433	153	Wm Lewis	80 95
433	153	Wm Lewis, lawyer	80 95
433		Samuel Linn	70 99
353		John Ligget	57 87
400		J Z Long	69 40
200		J Z Long	37 40
314		J Z Long	47 41
433	153	Jasper Maylan	70 99
433	153	Edward Mayston	70 99
433		James McManus	70 99
433	153	Blair McLanahan	70 99
433	153	Geo Mead	66 00
433	153	Wm McPherson	66 00
433	163	Thos McEwen	70 99
431	155	M T Milliken	61 63
409	73	S J Mitchell	57 54
433		Luke Misner	70 99
433		Benj R Morgan	55 45
433	153	Robert Morris	76 07
268	71	John M Nesbit	69 99
433	153	Wm Parker	55 45
216		Jeremiah Parker	27 65
216		Jeremiah Parker	27 65
300		John Pim	59 04
300	144	Hugh Pim	59 04
300		Job Kelley	54 69
300	144	John Riley	59 04
433	153	Thos L Shippen	70 99
433	153	Byard Scott	70 99
433	153	Benj Tallman	55 45
162		Jos Tomkins	17 23
433	163	Saran M Tallman	70 99
190	8	Henry Vandyke	31 16
433	153	Rebecca Walk	55 45
433	163	Phely Walk	73 78
433	153	Moore Wharton	70 99
433	163	Elizabeth Wharton	55 45
433	163	Thos F Wharton	70 99
433	153	Francis West	70 99
433	153	Benj West	70 99
265		Frances West	27 80
433	153	Wm H West	45 57
433	153	John West	45 57
169		Frances West	13 89
		Rush Twp.	
433	153	Jno Allison	175 15
228		James Allison	132 50
250		And Allison	119 50
300		A Allison & J Lilly	143 40
327	10	And Armstrong	30 27
40	10	Richard Atherton	18 04
164	10	James Allison	19 97
104		Jos Bauman	12 80
52		Jos Bauman	14 18
433	163	David Beverage	37 67
433	163	Dan'l Brickley	44 99
433	163	Peter Brutzman	154 65
⅛ of			
433	163	John Boreland	23 04
169		John Copenhaver	9 10
433	153	John Cunningham	110 10
100		Geo Clymer	39 70
100		Geo Campbell	39 70
200		Thos Cuthburt	119 19
433	163	Sharp Delany	37 67
155	99	Frederick Dorsh	46 09
433	153	Thos Edwards	154 65
433	163	Daniel Ehler	65 58
50		Edward French	9 60
433	153	Dan Fitzgerald	65 58
433	153	John Funk	43 50
250		Thos Fitzsimmons	29 87
274		Sabastian Graff	90 34
433	153	Sabastian Graff	195 31
216	156	Thos Grant	77 26
433	153	Thos Grant	177 78
213		Wm Gary	88 18
433	163	Jas Glentworth	37 67
50		Elizabeth Grove	6 99
100		Robt Gray	39 76
121	152	Grove & McKean	3 84
433	153	Christian Hair	49 37
426	164	Christian Hair	39 10
433	153	David Hair	40 27
216	153	Thos Hamilton	77 36
433	153	Hugh Hamilton	27 89
433	153	John Hand	49 37
150	80	John Harrison	47 23
107		Jos Harrison	44 36
433	153	Hugh Hamilton	54 78
112		Geo M Hartline	13 38
433	163	John Hopkins	44 98
433	153	John Huber	49 37
13		Christopher Hager	4 98
6		John Harrison	2 84
433	15g	Robt Irvin	154 65
¼ of			
433	153	Robt Irvine	11 15
100		Robt King	40 49
162	10	James Karr	60 78
433	163	Geo Littimore	57 67
433	163	Wm G Littimore	11 82
433	153	Christian Lenhore	195 31
313	106	John Lowden	35 84
433	153	Rich Lowden	65 65
433	153	John Lowden	177 79
89		A B Long	9 25
¼		Richard Lowden	56
433	153	Jacob Metzgar	138 55
433	153	Leslie Malone	21 86
433	163	Edwdar Maystown	37 67
200		Wm McPherson	17 50
433	153	Jacob Meyers	103 48
433	153	John Miller	49 37
433	163	Jacob Miller	49 37
433	163	Martha McConnell	37 67
423	153	Geo Mead	54 78
⅛ of			
433	153	B R Morgan	11 21
70		John Musser	44 88
173		Geo Musser (smith)	67 77
109		J R M'Cord & A Campbell	19 29
6		Ellen Nelson	4 22
3	120	David Old	1 28
221	58	Joseph Pim	29 58
223		Hugh Patton	32 69
¼ of			
433	153	Richard Peters	11 16
433	153	Henry Pinkerton	64 61
164	108	Hardman Philips	56 65
177	84	Hardman Philips	78 82
120	120	Hardman Philips	64
100		Passmore & Bryson	19 20
248	139	Henry Pim	22 26
301	150	George Pim	19 20
216	80	Robert Rainey	56 45
433	153	Thos Reese	218 66
433	153	Christian Rohrer	49 37
433	153	Jacob Rudisil	162 81
405	47	Jacob Rush	142 65
433	153	Benj. Rush	177 78
38		Wm H Robison	1 28
87		Wm H Robison	1 28
214		Jacob Stout	70 18
455		Casper Schafner	195 51
433	153	Andrew Shenk	49 37
433	153	Christian Shenk	49 37
433	153	Michael Shenk	49 37
247	16	Jacob Steck	28 28
433	153	Robert Speer	115 20
167	7	Geo Slough	19 10
219		And Scott	25 13
406		Barbara Snyder	77 94
193		Ed French, own'r	37 03
89		Will Corkendale, owner	15 99
172	44	John Weidman	55 02
402	119	Jacob Weidman	180 56
12		J C Williams	7 17
108		John Wilson	14 29
320¾		John Wilson	34 07
75		Wm Wilson	20 3
433	153	Wm Wilson	154 65
313	106	John Witmer	36 00
306	100	Wm Wilson	97 92
		Taylor Twp.	
153		Armer & Shaffer	18 30
259		Clement Beckwith	77 50
77		Wm Bell	32 59
200		James Bush	54 90
50		Joseph Clark	6 10
176		Moses Coates	21 45
⅛ of			
433	163	Eliz'th Hoodman	8 77
424		Hugh Hamilton	70 66
433	153	John Hoopman	25 08
67	76	Lot No 14, C V, Jas Vanpool	4 12
63	89	Lot No 11, C V, Jas Vanpool	3 89
73	147	Lot No 16, C V A, Stephenson est	4 50
70		Lot No 15 C V, Henry Stephenson	4 20
100		Thos Madson	32 00
434		w w Montgomery	33 59
100		David Ralston	15 00
433	263	Jno M'Commond	55 02
50		Barbara Snyder	26 46
90		C Vannool	8 46
250		Jacob Vanpool	6 10
200		Rich'd Whitehead	44 20
50		John Wells	7 60
60		Jos Yoder	11 58
		Union Twp.	
150		Wm Brower	41 51
200		P R Kuhn	12 00
150	140	Harvey Mann	44 56
100		Sam'l Phipps	11 85
50		H Thomas, owner	4 10
383		P B Crider & Son	79 00
433	163	Wm Wister